

The Minden Echo.

AND HALIBURTON RECORDER.

VOL. VII, No. 30
TERMS \$1 Per Annum in Advance.

MINDEN ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1891.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. M. FIELDING,
CROWN LAND AGENT,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Conveyancer, etc.
Office on Water street, Minden, Ont.

D. R. CURRY,
Office in rear of Post Office,
MINDEN, ONT.

R. H. BAKER, Agent and Collector for
The Singer Manufacturing Co., can
be seen on business on Mondays at his residence,
INGOLDSBY, ONT.

H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
etc., Office, Bigelow's Block,
Kent St., Lindsay, over R. Smith's Dry
Goods Store. \$10,000 to loan at 6 per cent.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
COUNTY CLERK PROV. CO. HALIBURTON.
Insurance Agent, Conveyancer, Valuator,
etc., etc. Licensed Auctioneer for the
County, Minden, Ont.

R. C. GARRATT, MINDEN,
BAILIFF FIRST DIVISION COURT,
Provisional County of Haliburton; County
Auctioneer; agent for all kinds of agricultural
implements. Accounts promptly collected.
Estates assigned to him will receive
proper attention. Orders left at Curry's
Drug Store will be promptly filled.

DOMINION HOTEL,
MINDEN, ONTARIO.

The proprietor of this well-known hotel
wishes to inform his friends and acquaintances
and the public that since he has rented this
house he has made it both internally and
externally suitable to all those who may
favor him with a call. Good sample rooms,
large and commodious stabling and store
house. A well kept table. Meals to be had
at all hours. The bar well supplied with
wines, liquors, ales and cigars, of the best
quality.
JOSEPH PIM.
Huntmen stopping at this house will be
furnished with dogs, canoes and help. 30

MINDEN HOTEL,
MINDEN, ONT.

This favorite hotel has been recently re-
fitted and improved. It offers first-class ac-
commodation to the travelling public. Guests
patronizing the Minden Hotel, will find it a
comfortable home. The table is always well
supplied and attended to. The bar kept fur-
nished with all that is necessary and the
stabling will be found commodious and com-
fortable with a good hostler always on hand.
A first-class Commercial Room has also been
fitted up, making this one of the best equip-
ped in the county.

W. TERRY, Proprietor.
Minden, Jan. 5, 1891.

THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

Capital, \$12,000,000.
Reserve, \$6,000,000

A Savings' Department has been opened in
connection with this branch.

INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT
RATES.

F. D. MACGACHEN, MANAGER
Lindsay Branch.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
HALIBURTON, ONT.

JOHN A. LUCAS, PROPRIETOR.

Offers first-class accommodation to travelers.
The Bar is supplied with the choicest
brands of Liquors and Cigars.
Good stabling and an attentive hostler al-
ways on hand.
Haliburton, August 1889.

FARM for SALE or to LET.

Lots 1 and 2, con. 13, Snowden, contain-
ing 158 acres more or less, 40 acres cleared;
good sugar bush; good block house and barn;
will sell cheap for cash, or on easy terms of
payment or will rent for a term of years. Ap-
ply to
R. G. HAIGHT,
Minden P.O.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

Situated about 3 miles from Minden, on
the West Shore of Mountain Lake. Also a
house and one acre of Land about half a mile
north of Minden. Apply to J. MORRIS
on the premises

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 30, Con. A., Snowden, three
miles from Gelert, Apply to

E. D. ORDE,
Lindsay,

Or to M. BROWN,
Minden.

Minden, Ontario,
May 28, 1889.

TAILORING.

—YOU CAN—

SAVE MONEY

By having your CLOTHES

made by

CLARK & SON

FENELON FALLS

The Minden Echo

MINDEN, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1891.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. DELAMERE returned to Minden
on Saturday last after a visit of nearly a
month with her daughter, Mrs. Grant, in
Almonte.

Mr. JAMES MORTIMER is busily engaged
in running the logs taken out by him
for Mr. Saddler, of Lindsay, and expects
to get through this week.

Mr. M. H. REVELL, of Cobocook, is
now up these waters looking after the logs
purchased during the past winter, run to
Cobocook.

Mrs. F. Wilson, of Minden, who has
been ailing for some time past, but seem-
ed to be recovering, has had a relapse;
she is at present under medical treatment
in Lindsay.

Mr. B. Gainer is laid up with the
trouble from which he suffered so severely
last winter; his medical attendant
however, hopes that with care he will
soon be all right again.

The friends of Mr. P. Ferguson, here,
will be sorry to hear that he has been laid
up seriously ill in Montreal for the past
two or three weeks; at last report he was
improving and it is hoped he will soon be
restored to health again.

Mr. G. S. Thompson, formerly of Hal-
iburton, accompanied by Mr. Symington,
of the Georgian Bay Lumber Company,
paid Minden a visit this week and made
the Echo a friendly call; they are engaged
in wood ranging in this locality.

REV. O. BENNETT, formerly Presby-
terian Missionary here and who has been
in Europe the past few months was to sail
for this side the Atlantic on the 24th inst.
His numerous friends here were hoping
he would be able to be present at the
Church opening at Twelve Mile Lake.

Mr. CAMERON, late of Queen's College,
Kingston, arrived in Minden, on Satur-
day last to take charge of the Presbyter-
ian Mission in this locality; he held ser-
vices at the Brown's settlement on Sun-
day morning and in the Presbyterian
Church in this place in the afternoon.

LOCAL.

The chess meeting at Stanhope held
on Wednesday last was largely attended;
full particulars in next issue of the Echo.

CHURCH OPENING.—The new Presby-
terian Church at Twelve Mile Lake will
be formally opened for public worship on
Sunday, the 10th May.

The Canadian Agriculturist, published
by Mr. Robertson of Peterboro, is a most
interesting and instructive paper. Its cir-
culation is rapidly increasing; it should
find a welcome in every home. See ad-
vertisement in another column.

FARMERS who wish to have the best
improvement in fencing are directed to
Andrew Mortimer, of Minden, who will
sell them farm rights of Russell's im-
proved fence. It is, without doubt, just
what it claims to be—the best to be had.
Township rights are for sale, and may be
had from W. S. Hodgins, of Waterloo,
or from Andrew Mortimer.—35-36.

The annual meeting of the Grand Or-
ange Lodge of British America has by
order of the M. W. Grand Master been
postponed from Tuesday the 25th day of
May, 1891, until Tuesday, the 28th day
of July next to be then held in the city of
Kingston, Ont.; this will enable the
brethren who come from various parts of
the Dominion, who may be present at the
meeting of the Triennial Council in To-
ronto on the 22nd July, to attend the
Grand Lodge meeting before returning
to their homes.

ARBOR DAY.—The day set apart by the
education department to clean up the
school grounds and beautify them by
planting trees and making flower beds is
the first Friday in May. This falls on
the 1st day of the month this year. The
Minden public school has postponed Ar-
bor Day until Friday, the 8th, when
whatever assistance can be rendered will
be appreciated. Let it be remembered
the school ground is the property of the
section and all should have an interest in
beautifying it.

LAPIDIST CHIEF: This celebrated horse
owned by Mr. John Simpson of Lindsay,
will during the present season be at Pym's
Hotel, Kilmount, every Wednesday
night, health and weather permitting.
His stock is now well-known throughout
the counties of Victoria and Peterboro for
their spirit, muscle, action and soundness;
they carry off the prizes wherever exhib-
ited, they are kind, tractable and reliable,
always possess good bone and phenom-
enal strength and enduring qualities as well
as good size and speed, and command
higher prices than any other breed of
horses in these counties. Lapidist Chief
will on his weekly trip home visit Nor-
land and Cobocook throughout the
season, of which all horsemen will do
well to make a note. For terms, &c.,
see posters.

Sudden Changes.

A cold or exposure may cause the poison-
ous acids in the blood to clog its circulation.
This is Rheumatism. Clark's Lightning
Liniment will stop the pain at once. It
should be taken both internally and externally
if the attack is severe, and it affords instant
relief. If the pain appears again, it should
be met with the same treatment, until a cure
is effected. This wonderful preparation has
worked some remarkable cures among Rheu-
matic sufferers. Where once tried, it is
always used after. Sold by all druggists;
price 50 cents. Clark Chemical Company,
Toronto, New York.

We are very pleased to hear that the
young gentlemen who have been doing
probationary work in the Methodist Mis-
sion field here and who went to take their
examinations last week, have been suc-
cessful in their efforts. Mr. Butler, whose
labors were chiefly devoted to Minden
and its immediate vicinity was presented
by his personal friends in this village,
with a handsome sum of money on the
eve of his departure which speaks well
for the appreciation of his earnest labors
here.

WEDDING:—The Echo tenders its sin-
cere congratulations to Mr. John H.
Hulbig and his bride on their marriage,
and wishes them felicitous success in
their new sphere of life. The marriage
took place at the residence of the bride's
mother and was attended by a large num-
ber of friends. After the ceremony the
guests sat down to a rich repast provided
for the occasion. The young people were
presented with quite a number of useful
and valuable presents and have the
heartiest good wishes of a large circle of
friends.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother,
in the Township of Snowden, on Wednes-
day, the 29th April, 1891, by the Rev. G.
Scott, of Minden, Mr. John H. Hulbig,
Township Clerk of Lutterworth, to Olga
Minnie, eldest daughter of the late Ran-
dolph Hollifield.

BIRTH.

In Minden, on Friday, the 24th instant,
the wife of Mr. James Hobden, of a
daughter.

In Minden, on Monday, April 27th, the
wife of Mr. George McKelvey, of a son.

In Minden, on Wednesday, April 29th,
the wife of Mr. F. R. Curry, of a son.

THE PRIZE ESSAYS

In the recent Witness "Prize Essay"
competition issued by Messrs. John Dou-
gally & Son, Montreal, we were pleased
to know that Miss Winnifred Turnbull,
Minden P. S., (now a teacher in this
county) was the winner of the county
prize—a valuable volume of essays—much
to be appreciated by any young reader.
The school prize, won by George L.
Palmer for the Minden School is a recog-
nition medal and "The Northern Messen-
ger" for one year. All competitors will
be awarded a recognition medal. The
winner of the county prize will also re-
ceive a copy of the Daily or Weekly
"Witness" free for a year.

We hope, Mr. Editor, to see both of
these essays at least published in your lo-
cal journal. The story written by the
former author is something of a nature
and will be found quite interesting. It
tells of a boy's adventures in a "bear hunt."
It is certainly a master-piece for a boy so
young.

We observe further that the essays
from this county marked higher than
those in many of the foremost counties,
and higher than some high school com-
petitors.

A Sprain or Bruise

Should be wrapped with a linen cloth wet
with Clark's Lightning Liniment. The pain
will leave instantly, and the swelling rapidly
subside. Nothing known to medical science
will afford such speedy relief and cure, and
there is no other remedy that gives the
sufferer such quick satisfaction. Where once
used—always used. Order from your druggist.
There is only one Clark's Lightning
Liniment; price 50 cents. Clark Chemical
Company, Toronto, New York.

THE GREAT COMPETITION!

THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST'S \$5,000 WORD HUNT.

Positively closes May 29th, 1891; (15 days
thereafter being allowed for letters
to reach us from distant points.)

The following magnificent prizes will be given free to
persons sending in the greatest number of words made
out of the letters contained in the two words, "The
Canadian Agriculturist."
1st Prize \$1,000 in Gold
2nd " \$500 in Gold
3rd " \$250 in Gold
4th " \$100 in Gold
5th " \$50 in Gold
6th " \$25 in Gold
7th " \$10 in Gold
8th " \$5 in Gold
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WIND ECHO

4/5/1997

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Come on at Once.

Come on at once, oh spring, and hith
The south wind to your golden waggon,
Oh, rush the north wind to the ditch
And crush this dreary, frosty dragon.
We're waiting for you day by day,
We're listening for your wagon wheels,
Come on at once and sweep away
The cold impatient nature feels.

Come on at once with flowers and birds,
And start the timid grasses growing;
Come on and joy the sullen herds,
And set the perturbed streamlets flowing.
Come on at once and dress the trees
With leaves of green and grasses sunny;
Remember that the hungry bees
Are almost out of wax and honey.

Come up at once and find the rose;
With white and red and yellow blend her.
You know the place the lilac grows,
Come up and weigh her down with splendour.
Come on at once and blow your breath
Upon the naked hill and valley;
Oh! stamp up mountains and hills,
And life and hope will round you rally.

THE KHAN

Barium in His Coffin.

A man of mark has fallen. Strange to think
That he who boasted (and with reason too)
The lofty and the uncontented title
Of champion showman of the human race
Should lie on exhibition now himself,
In death's grim cage a prisoner, the prey
Of one thrice more venomous and more cruel
Than all the monsters that he ever slew:
Whose appetite's appeasement; who will never
Rest satisfied until the latest thing
Alive in earth or air shall disappear
Before the sweep of his remorseless scythe.

Farwell, bright Barium! many an hour
Of wholesome pleasure we've enjoyed from
Thee.
If great historians can find the man
Who shows us in the field of wicked war
How men can initiate the brutal and crush
Each other with as little thought or pity
As they do—men in shape, but brutish in spirit—
The poets may be pardoned if they weave
A wreath of admiration and regard
A humanizer of wild beasts to thee.

—W. M.

This is Spring.

When the green gets back in the trees, and bees
Is a buzzin' aroun' again,
In that kind of a way "go-as-you-please"
Old gals they bun round in;
When the green's all bald where the hay rick
stood
And the crick's ris, and the breeze
Oases the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gets back in the trees,
I like, as I say, such scenes as these,
The time when the green gets back in the
trees.

When the whole fall-feathers of winter time
Is all pulled out and gone!
And the sap it flows and begins to climb,
And the sweet it starts on
A feller's forer, a-gittin' down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o' like jes' a-leavin' 'em!
When the green gets back in the trees—
Jes' a-pot-rin' aroun' as I—durn—thee—
When the green, you know, gets back in the
trees!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

CONVENTIONALITY.

How It Was Thrown to the Winds by a
Lady in a Street Car.

Did you ever think what an odd thing
conventionality is? The unwritten code
of good manners, for instance—which is
quite apart from the laws of etiquette—
places man on a plane higher than the
animal, and makes the humblest human
being "behave" with propriety, not to say
good breeding, in public. But the other
day a street car was the scene of a bit
of unconventionality that caused a commotion
among the passengers from its very
"quickness." The car was well filled when
a well-dressed woman entered. From all
appearances she belonged to the "lady"
category, for her gown was of the best and
fitted her admirably, and she wore
fresh gloves, and what is more to the pur-
pose, her countenance bespoke refinement
and intelligence. No sooner, however, was
she seated than, opening a paper bag which
she carried, together with her muff, she
took out a corn bread muffin, and began
nibbling it with the gusto of a hungry
child. The passengers opposite gazed at
the operation with some surprise, but there
observed no impression, for, having
disposed of this corn cake, she drew forth
a second, and, after eyeing it, well devoured
it in the same nibbling fashion as its
predecessor. By this time every eye in the
car was fixed on the "lady," and more
than one winked telegraphically to
draw attention to the free and easy
lunch, but its consumer apparently
took no heed, for she went on eating corn
cakes until the little paper bag was empty,
and then, squeezing it into a ball, she
cast it on the floor. Her unconventionality
was the most singular part of the whole
performance, for not a soul escaped her
that she was doing anything uncommon or
that the attention of the crowded public
conveyances was fastened on her. Some
one suggested that the three muffins were
eaten on a wager, but it is more likely that
the well dressed being was defiant of con-
vention, and belonged to the new class of
"independents." As all events, she
amused a lot of people, and carried some
of them beyond their destination in their
desire to see the end of the performance.

Persistent in His Dolours.

New York Herald: Sane—The young
fool wouldn't listen to reason. He tramp-
led all family and social ties under foot
and went on the stage.

Rodd—And what is he doing now?
Sane—Still tramping ties under foot—
railroad ties.

Under Ground.

Bridges—How is your son getting on with
that paper he is runnig?
Brooks—Well, he got it so far under
ground that he's had to change its name
from the *Setting Sun* to the *Colliers' Gazette*.

Might Object.

New York Herald: Maud—This book
on "Health" says young girls who wish to
have bright eyes and rosy cheeks should
take a tramp through the woods each
morning before breakfast.

Gladys—'Spose the tramp should object?

Small Profits.

New York Times: Drug Clerk (to
stranger)—What do you wish, sir?
Stranger—I wish you "good morning,"
sir. Where is your directory?

LUCKY are the women who live in New
South Wales. Sir Henry Parkes, the
Premier, announced in Parliament yester-
day that his Government would introduce
a Bill providing for their enfranchisement.
—The salaries of New York school teach-
ers are very poor, the vacations in a year
amount to about three months, and the
inconveniences they suffer are keener than
the world is aware.

TRIP OF THE ABERDEENS.

"Through Canada With a Kodak" by
Her Ladyship.

THE SOJOURN AT MONTREAL.

(From "Onward and Upward.")

"Glad to see you at Montreal!" "Well,
and what do you think of Canada?"
"Lord Aberdeen, I think? You're heartily
welcome, sir!" "Grand hotel this!
Nothing to beat it on the continent!"
Such like were the greetings which fell on
our ears as we entered the vast central hall
of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, after a
hot and dusty railway journey from
Quebec. This hall and the spacious
dining-saloon and public drawing-rooms of
the hotel are practically a club for the
inhabitants of Montreal and its visitors.
Here we found many of our fellow-passen-
gers from the Parisian again—here, too,
was our captain; this celebrity and that
were pointed out to us by the head
waiter, as they sat at the innum-
erable small tables at meals, and
before many hours had passed we
felt ourselves quite *habitués* of Cana-
da's commercial capital, and accustomed
to her ways. Quite conscientiously, too,
could we pass muster with the most exact-
ing Canadian in paying due tribute to the
comforts, the conveniences, and the splen-
dor of the Windsor Hotel.

As at Quebec, our thoughts irresistibly
turned to the contrast between this proud
and splendid city, with her beautiful
buildings, and churches, and universities,
to the nesting Indian village found by
Jacques Cartier at the foot of the moun-
tain which he first called Mont Royal (the
royal mountain), in honor of his King.
We fancied we could see the groups of
"braves," with their squaws and children
crowding out of their little huts to look
at these strange beings; the women stroking
the moustaches and beards of the explorers,
to make sure of their reality; the infirm,
and sick, and feeble, with their paralyzed
chief at their head, imploring for the
"healing touch" which they believed these
denizens of another world could give.

The words which were spoken by Maisonneuve,
the leader of the little band of
forty-five emigrants who landed on the
island of Montreal in 1642, with the inten-
tion of founding a colony and a mission,
have indeed come true. No sooner had the
little party landed than they gathered
together for prayer and in consecration of
their mission in this new land, and at the
close of their worship Maisonneuve turned
to his companions and said, "You are a
grain of mustard seed that shall rise and
grow till its branches overshadow the
earth. You are few, but your work is the
work of God. His smile is on you, and
your children shall fill the land."

Many were the vicissitudes which that
little colony had to pass through, many
were the heroes and heroines whom they
were destined to nurture amidst the rough
experience of a life spent in constant dread
and danger of the Indian's tomahawk and
scalping knife. But Maisonneuve's words
proved prophetic, and in place of the small
barbaric fort of Ville Marie of Montreal,
defended by a few missionaries and devoted
women, there rears itself the largest, most
prosperous city in Canada, sheltered by her
Royal Mountain, on which she lavishes her
proud care.

On the sides of the mountain itself large
and most carefully tended cemeteries have
been laid out separately for Protestants
and Roman Catholics, and are considered
one of the sights of the place. We drove
through them, admiring many strange
bright plants and trees, and then we ended
our way to return a visit made to us in the
morning by an old friend of the family, Mr.
Crombie, who had been for many years a
London city missionary.

And then I must tell you of the evening
we spent at the beautiful house of Sir
Donald Smith, whose name is a household
word in Canada, as well it may be, for he
has acted the part of a fairy godfather to
his adopted country. I think your editor
must some day try if Sir Donald cannot be
persuaded to tell the H. H. A. some of his
stories of the by-gone days of the Hudson's
Bay Company, of which he is president,
and in whose service he has taken many an
adventurous journey. He could tell us not
only of the hardships of cold, but of the
hardships of heat, which beset the hunter.
That very evening we were with him be-
told us of the terrors of the Labrador mos-
quitoes, and how they vanquished men
who would fly from no other enemy. He
instanced one case in which a friend of his
was so sensitive to their bites that he had
to stop every half-hour on the march to
wash away the blood which was pouring
from his head and face.

We had all manner of stories that night,
for amongst Sir Donald's guests were Mr.
Shaughnessy, the Vice-President of the
Canadian Pacific Railway; the Rev. Mr.
Barclay, whom many of you may have
heard of, as he was colleague
with Dr. Macgregor, at St. Cathar-
ines, Edinburgh, for some years
before going to the Montreal congre-
gation, by whom he is held in such high
esteem; and last, but not least, Father
Lacombe, a priest missionary among the
Indians, who has given all his life to their
cause. I am getting a photograph of him
engraved, so that you may have a glimpse
of the kindly, noble old face. He lives far
away in the Northwest, and is not often
seen in civilized haunts, but his name is
everywhere loved and respected among
Protestants and Roman Catholics alike.
His life of love and whole-hearted devotion
to his mission has gained for him enormous
influence amongst "the savages," as he
playfully calls them. His talk with us
will always be a happy remembrance; his
familiar solicitude over his flock and the
way in which he identifies himself with
them is most touching. "You must never
drive the Indians or frighten them;
you must draw them by ever tell-
ing them of the love of the Father." Only
once, he told us, was he in momentary
danger from any Indian. An Indian lad
had been falling into bad ways, and Father
Lacombe told him that if he persisted in
these ways he would surely reap the fruits
of his sin. A few days later the boy was
ill, and Father Lacombe went to see him,
and laying his hand on his knee, asked him
how he was. The boy jumped up in a fury,
and seizing a knife, made a lunge at the
missionary, which, fortunately, the latter
eluded by a rapid movement. The boy

had remembered the words spoken to him
a few days before, and thought
that Father Lacombe had the power
to bring punishment and death upon him
by merely touching him. Amongst other
work done for the Indians by this good man
has been the making of grammars and
translations of parts of the Bible and other
books for their use. He says that when he
is quite worn out with active work he will
come and build a hermitage near Haddo
House and write books for and about his
Indians. I wonder if he will write for
Onward and Upward.

Some day I must tell you of other mis-
sions amongst the Indians, of the Church
of England's mission and of our Presby-
terian Church mission, which are doing
splendid work, and for which I would like
to ask your support. To-day I have simply
told you our experience of one who is
surely following Christ, if ever man did,
and taking his message of love and mercy
to dark souls, and to whom therefore all
Christians can with heart and
soul say, "God speed." Meanwhile
I must tell you how Mr. Barclay
joined with Pere Lacombe in telling us of
the Northwest. He had gone with the
Canadian troops as chaplain, on this expedi-
tion to quell the last insurrection amongst
the half-breeds, and we were told on all
hands how magnificent his tall, manly
figure looked in uniform, and how his con-
duct with the troops won for him universal
respect. I wish you could have heard him
describing the services he had in far out-
of-the-way places on the Sabbath. The
military band led the Psalms and hymns,
and the host of men's voices rose up in the
open air where divine worship had never
before awakened echoes, and amongst the
worshippers were found lonely settlers who
had for years been far from any church,
and who hailed this opportunity of joining
in public prayer and praise once more, and
to whose eyes the sound of the well-known
tunes brought tears of joy.

But the boat which is to take us west-
ward is waiting for us at Lachine, and if
we are to arrive at Hamilton next month
we must hurry westwards. So, good-bye,
Sir Donald, and good-bye to your guests;
but *au revoir*!

SLICK HOTEL BEAT.

His Clothes Seized in One House He Gets
Square With Another.

The fellow had no baggage when he
registered first at the Markham House
Saturday, but had a very glib tongue and
told such a plausible story that he was
permitted to register and given a room,
says the *Chattanooga Times*. He was well
dressed and a very pleasant spoken fellow,
and his bill for extras soon assumed
startling proportions.

The hotel people became alarmed, and
after he had been there several days a
party stopping there told them he was a
beat. The clerk fixed up a scheme, and
that evening he got into the fellow's room
on some pretext after he had retired, and
calmly gathered up the fellow's coat, vest
and pants told him they could be re-
deemed at the office for the amount of his
bill.

The fellow's nerve did not desert him
even in this extremity. He borrowed a
mackintosh coat from the clerk which
reached to his heels, which he put on over
his underclothing, and when he came
downstairs he was met by a policeman,
who told him to follow him to a room,
leaving word that when his
baggage arrived it was to be kept until he
got up in the morning.

At about 8 o'clock on Sunday morning
he came jumping downstairs, making a
great noise of a tale of robbery, in which he
had lost his clothes and \$85 in cash.

The hotel management, without stopping
to investigate the fellow, got him a new
suit of clothes and paid him \$85 rather
than have such a notoriety attached to the
house. The fellow then walked back to the
Markham House, paid his bill, obtained his
clothes and jumped out of town.

Peary's Proposed Expedition.

Lieutenant R. E. Peary, of the United
States Navy, who has already made a trip
into the interior of Greenland, is about to
start on another expedition to find the
northern extremity of that country.
There is no intention of trying to reach
the North Pole, but simply to explore
the unknown northern coast of Greenland,
and set at rest the question whether
that country is a continent or an island.
To accomplish this purpose Lieutenant
Peary proposes to start with sledges and
a well-equipped party over the inland
ice from the neighborhood of Smith
Sound, and to travel along the margin of
the ice within sight of the west coast of
Greenland to its northern limit. Peary's
past experience will be useful in this enter-
prise, and the establishment of depots
along the route, well stocked with provi-
sions, will be of material advantage.
Geographers are agreed as to the impor-
tance of completing the map of Greenland,
especially its northern boundary; and past
efforts show that nothing more in this
direction is to be expected by the Robeson
Channel route. The successful journey of
Dr. Nansen across Greenland in 1888 is
evidence in favor of the feasibility of using
the inland ice as a means of travel, and the
daring Peary has certainly a fair prospect
of success.

One Customer Found.

New York Weekly: Stranger—Have
you Rudyard Kipling's criticism of Chi-
cago?

Chicago Dealer—Yes, sir. Don't seem
to be much demand.

Stranger—Give me half a dozen copies.
Dealer—Certainly. Certainly. How is
everything doing in St. Louis?

In No Danger.

Mrs. Chugwater—Look out, Josiah! I'm
going to throw at those hens.

Mr. Chugwater (alarmed)—Where are
they?

"Right behind you."

(Relieved)—Fire away Samantha, fire
away.

Is There a Hitch?

The Rochester Herald of yesterday said:
The Canadian Pacific has not got into
New York yet, if the reports are true.
Opposition on the part of the Lake Shore
and Michigan Central portions of the Van-
derbilt system may lead to a revision of
the agreement between the New York
Central and Canadian Pacific.

TRADE, PRESTIGE AND SENTIMENT.

The Relations Between Great Britain and
Her Colonies.

SOME PLAIN SPEAKING.

During the recent Dominion election
campaign, the duty of Canadian loyalty to
the Mother Country was often referred to,
and the man who dared to suggest that
love and loyalty should be reciprocal—that
a Canadian was under no obligation to care
more for England than Englishmen cared
for Canada—was overwhelmed with ro-
sophes. It would be interesting to know
how large a proportion of the people of
England share the views expressed in the
following editorial of *London Truth*:

There are doubtless many advantages in
being a oddfish, a lobster, a Frenchman or
a Newfoundland, but I happen to be a
much-enduring taxpayer of the (partially)
United Kingdom. Therefore, I take an
exclusively British view of the dispute, and
wish from the bottom of my heart that the
Newfoundlanders would pick up a little
spirit and act the painter. Not, of course,
that I consider Newfoundland a going or
staying of much consequence in itself; but
the example would be so useful. It is the
premier pas, the first move in these matters,
that makes the difficulty. If Newfound-
land would only go, perhaps the other
colonies would follow suit.

What I want to know, is England the
better for her Colonies? Not a single brass
farthing. On the contrary she would be
infinitely richer, infinitely, super-infinitely,
more respectable, more respected, and be-
yond all comparison whatever more power-
ful without them. Why, the only one of
the colonies she has had that is a feather in
her cap is the United States of America.
This independent colony, because it is in-
dependent, and great, and power-
ful, and progressive, really is
a credit to the mother country.
But as for the others, I don't see that we
get much credit out of them while they
remain in a state of impotent (and per-
petually squalling) babyhood, and if we get
no credit out of them, I am sure we get no
cash. On the contrary we are always
being compelled to put our hands in our
pockets on account of these British bantlings
and never do wells, till they learn to
set up for themselves and run on their own
legs.

It is said that trade follows the flag.
There never was such nonsense. Trade
follows the language, naturally, when there
is no interference. Usually it is not al-
lowed to follow its natural bent, and then
trade takes a sensible view of the situation,
and paying not the slightest regard either
to the flag or the language, follows the
customs duties. Where the customs duties
are low or nil, trade goes on; where the
customs duties are high, trade keeps out.
Trade is not a fool at all. Trade does not
conduct its business on the principles of an
after-dinner speech at the Mansion House.

"But then," it is said, "there is prestige.
Has prestige no value?" Well, of course,
it has some; but the question is, as Dr.
Johnson would have said, what do you give
for it? It is not a more profitable transac-
tion to give a shilling's worth of cash for a
sixpenny worth of prestige than to give two
fat pheasants in the hand for one sparrow
in the bush. I can understand prestige
being sometimes a valuable asset in a
business transaction, but it is not a paying
infinitely more to guard our prestige than
we pay to guard ourselves, maintaining
fleets at enormous cost in this, that,
and the other ocean, whereas the only fleet
we really want is a good fleet in the "Silver
struck" that surrounds us.

Again it is objected, "but there is senti-
ment." Well, I confess I have no senti-
ment about the Colonists. I am, indeed,
in what a theologian would call "perfect
charity" with them. I wish them no evil,
far from it. But I can't distinguish them
from people of a host of other national-
ities with whom I have nothing whatever
in common. The mere facts that they are,
in a certain very much mixed and
mainly conventional sense, my "own
flesh and blood," and speak (usually at in-
ordinate length) a more or less corrupt
idiom of my own language, are not
enough to endear them to me. On the
contrary, I find them profoundly uninter-
esting, and as for the "Great Statesmen"
whom they occasionally send over, on a
return ticket, well, they may be great
statesmen "over there," just as "over
there," as I am informed, the common
Scottish thistle sometimes forgets that it is a
weed, and lifts its head with something
like the magnificence of a forest shrub. But
"over here," as distinguished from "over
there," they always appear to me very like
what any British viceroy might be, if
he had been watered a little more (well,
yes, and perhaps soaked a little more), and
grown under a bell glass—just about the
difference, in fact, between a cauliflower
bought at Les Halles and a cauliflower
bought at Covent-garden. If, therefore,
the emancipation of the Colonies is desir-
able on other grounds, I see no reason to
oppose it on the ground of sentiment.

So far, in fact, as I can see, the main
thing in common between Englishmen and
Colonists is the bad language which they
both use in moments of irritation. Now, a
curse is a trumpery thing to be sentimental
about. As for the Colonists themselves, I
cannot for the life of me understand how
they can be content to go on in their
present hobbledohoy garments, trundling
their little one-horse chaises of countries
which not one European out of ten can spot
without the aid of a map. However, that is
the Colonists' own affair. I don't want to
hurry them out of knickerbockers and to
stir them up to the dignity of a latch-key,
if they do not themselves feel old enough.
Personally (but, of course, it is a mere
matter of taste), it seems to me preferable
to be the native of a country of some sort
than to be merely the native of some
country's back garden. I don't think
I should care much to be a native of
a South American Republic. But I would
sooner (at least when no revolution was
going on) be a native of a South American
Republic than a mere colonist of any kind.
As a Chilean, a Peruvian, or a Brazilian,
I think I could hold up my head. Now, I
really don't think I could as a New South
Welshman, or rather New South Welsh boy.
But, as I said before, it is all a matter of
taste. If a man likes to be all his days a
hobbledohoy, let him.

The crisis in the Lisbon Cabinet has
been settled.

THE DEMON JEALOUSY.

How It Separated a New York
Couple.

Tears, Tender Missives, Poison and a
Stomach Pump Play Important Roles
in a Romance of Real Life—Pretty
Termination of a "Little Family Affair."

They were the happiest married couple
in Madison street—all the neighbors
acknowledged that. Fred and Ella Wass-
mann had been married four years, and yet
they seemed just as much in love with each
other as the day when they were made one
and went to live in neatly furnished apart-
ments on Essex street. Two years ago
they moved to 107 Madison street, and
their billings and cooings seemed to be
without end. The good wives in the ten-
ement house had fired up to their hus-
bands as a model, and the husbands
answered back that any man who had
a wife as affectionate and as helpful
as Ella Wassmann couldn't help but come
home early nights and give up his money
every Saturday with the zeal on the pay
envelope unbroken. Fred was a packer in
the brass foundry of John Order, 225
Canal street, and when his father dies he
will come into quite a bit of money. Ella's
parents live in Essex street.

The Wassmanns had no children and no
intimate friends, save a big policeman,
who figures in the story only as Billy, and
to whom they confided their occasional
small troubles. Billy's eyes nearly bulged
from their sockets in astonishment when
he heard what happened a few days ago.
From no cause at all, except perhaps the
supernaturalness that accompanies such
deep mutual affection, a cloud came upon
the Wassmanns' honeymoon. It became
such a dark cloud finally that it threatened
all of a sudden to send both husband and
wife broken-hearted to a common grave.

Three weeks ago Fred stayed away from
work one day on the plea of sickness. He
never told his wife about it, no one knows
why, and when Ella accidentally discovered
it the whole fabric of their marital hap-
piness seemed threatened. The more she
thought about it the more it seemed as if
she could never be happy again. The
demon jealousy for the first time appeared
in her life. Fred had another girl, she
thought. There could be no other explana-
tion. He was growing tired of his wife, as
all men did sooner or later, and she-eyed
women had told her. She didn't believe
them then, but it must be true, she thought
now.

When Fred came home from work Mon-
day night his wife was gone. No supper
had been prepared. He gazed at first,
and then he made up his mind to the awful
truth. His wife had deserted him. He
tried to find her in the vicinity of the house.
He spent that night with a fellow-workman
who lives in the neighborhood. Mrs.
Wassmann came home late from a visit to
her mother at 167 Essex street. She
almost ran up the stairs, only to find the
room dark and deserted. She sobbed her-
self to sleep that night, and Tuesday went
to the brass foundry. Fred had not been
at work. He could not work. He was
walking the streets trying to shut out the
awful thoughts that crowded into his brain.
But his absence confirmed the heart-broken
wife's suspicions, and she went home and
wrote this letter:

DEAR FRED—I see you took your suit and I
can see all hope is lost with me. You know I
cannot live without your love, so I will end it all
when I have the courage. I have waited with
your supper for you until I looked in the closet
and saw that you took your clothes, and that
settled me. Good-bye, darling; dear, dear love,
good-bye. God bless you and the one you love.
I have nothing against you. Good-bye. Your
ever faithful wife,
ELLA.

P. S.—Don't think hard of me. At the foot of
Market street is my grave.

Ella pinned this letter to the tablecloth
and then went to Essex street to cry her
eyes out at her mother's knee, as she did
when a little girl. But Fred had shut out
the thoughts of death in the river, and the
pistol and the rope, and he went home
Wednesday, thinking that perhaps his
Ella had come back, and knowing that if
he only saw her dear face once more he
would forgive everything. Then he found
the letter.

He sought blue-coated Billy and the
policeman told him that it would all come
out right and to go home and wait for his
wife until she came. This cheered Fred a
little and he went to his lonely home and
waited. But no Ella came. Yesterday
morning about 9 o'clock the dark thoughts
had crowded all the hope and desire for
life out of Fred's brain. He found some
Paris green in a closet. His wife had
bought it to kill roaches, and he smiled
grimly at the recollection as he mixed it in
a cup and drank it off.

Arsonal poisoning is very painful, and
although Fred lay down on the floor to die
he was very soon rolling around in terrible
pain and crying lustily for aid. The neigh-
bors heard him and an ambulance rattled
up and Fred was taken to Gouverneur
Hospital. Dr. L. F. Donohue applied the
stomach pump so vigorously that Fred will
live, and he is very glad of it now.

A neighbor went to Mrs. Wassmann's
mother when Fred was taken to the hospi-
tal and told Ella all about it. She rushed
to his bedside in ward 12. There were
screams and tears, explanations and em-
braces and finally eternal protestations of
fidelity and affection. There is no more
jealousy or suspicion in the Wassmann
household. Fred is pretty sick but very
happy, and Ella, betwixt smiles and tears,
is bustling about the apartments on Mad-
ison street, making them brighter and pret-
tier than ever before against tomorrow's
midday, for then Fred will be well enough
to leave the hospital, and the honeymoon
of the Wassmanns will enter on its second
term.—N. Y. Recorder.

The Dominion Trades Congress will
petition the Dominion Government to pro-
hibit the importation of Chinese labor.

MINDEN ECHO

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The Ministerial Call.
The "Call," the "Call," the "Call,"
The ministerial call,
Which doctors love and doctors hate;
And some exalt, others berate
With righteous zeal; more so of late;
My muse would overhaul.

The call—the annual call—
Unknown to Old St. Paul!
The Apostles went, with full consent,
To mission fields, where they were sent;
And seemingly were well content
To do so—big and small.

The call—the worked-up call—
The stipulated call;
Fixed up by men, whose love and grace
Shine sweetly in their cheek and face;
Who never think it a disgrace
Toicker for a call.

The call—the one-horse call!
Made by some boss, that's all;
Who poses as the big bell sleep
On circuit board, and who will keep
A row fermenting—broad and deep—
Should conference blight his call.

The call—the two-horse call,
Which means a swap—that's all—
The jockeys call it "fair exchange,"
The parsons but "a mild arrange,"
And it's "subject to a change,"
At conference—with a equal.

The call—the ringers call—
Three corners, that is all,
Which leaves some brother "in the soup,"
Or works him to a lower group
By means to which self-seekers stoop;
Then vow 'twas Heaven's call.

The call, the salutary call,
Once "honor bright" for all;
No longer comes from Heaven you know,
For when it did some got "no show"—
Who yearly now move to and fro,
Transferred by louder call.

The call, the outside call—
Five or ten thousand call—
That with a fly takes lively fish
Out of our book, to grace the dish
Of nobly kinks, whose people wish
High flyers that won't bawl.

The call, the lightning call—
The telegraphic call;
Send salary by "room photographs,"
Also some newsy paragraphs,
"That tell of you"—"Your autograph";
"Our board meets soon," that's all.

The call, the bogus call,
Someone to boom, that's all;
Who goes about making pretense
That he is in demand and tense,
Has many applications, hence
He'll wait a bigger call.

The call, the unthought call,
Just to descend, that's all;
To work for God—truth's sword to wield
On some poor circuit, mission field,
Which cannot give much salary yield,
Goes in the stove, too small.

THE DOCTOR.

CHAPTER I.

"THE LITTLE RIFT WITHIN THE LUTE."

"Do you see the carriage, Lizzie? They should be here by this time. Look again, child; your eyes are younger than mine." The speaker was a comely, rosy-faced dame of fifty years or thereabouts, with a white apron reaching down to the bottom of her stiff dress, and a spotless muslin cap shading her thick gray bands. Altogether she looked what she was—a respectable, confident servant—one, too, who took from long service or strong love, far more than the usual amount of respect from her master.

In the immediate neighborhood of the village there was the rector's house and Mr. Needham's, the land agent, among the rest Dr. Lennard's. It stood on the highest shoulder of the little hill, and its wide, pleasant windows looked over corn fields and sheep lands to the sea. It was all of one deep mellow brown shade, and a terrace led from its low-stepped door to a sunny, well-kept garden, then in a flash of bloom, for it was June, "the month of roses."

The garden sloped gently down, and it had green shady nooks and mossy banks, where the eye could not reach the dromedary, and a cool, tinkling fountain, and a cresset, flower-wreathed summer house.

It was as pretty a home as any in the kingdom, and to it, this bright June day, its master's bringing home his bride—bringing her home with such joy and pride that his dark eyes were sparkling in liquid gladness, and his grave, sweet mouth cannot keep from breaking into smiles. An heiress, a belle, queen of a brilliant London season, she had read those signs of her power on more faces than her husband's; but something in its passionate love, its entire, unflinching devotion, touched a new chord in the heart of the bride, and her bosom fluttered under its silken covering, her pulse beat higher as she neared her future home, and for the first time, perhaps, the sense of her new life dawned upon her.

Beautiful and an heiress, Paul Lennard had feared to aspire to the love of Pauline Grey. The shame of being looked upon as a fortune-hunter had held him back; the strong love he bore her urged him forward, till his heart getting beyond his control he resolved to fly from temptation, since he could not overcome it in a fair fight. So resolving, he went that same night to a party where he knew he should meet her, and, lured by the dangerous fascination of her smile, he defrauded further and further from his only safeguard—the resolve of the morning. She was gentle and kinder than he had ever known her. She leaned upon his arm; listened with a bent head to his low, almost incoherent whispers; and every instant laid his senses more and more under the siren spell of her youth and loveliness, till all prudence, all fears forgotten, he poured out his love, and asked her to be his wife.

The season had been an unusually brilliant one. Pauline was weary of admiration, weary of London life altogether. The real, earnest love in the eyes of the young country doctor was inexpressibly sweet to her woman's heart after the tinsel and flatteries of the last few months. She longed for change, and she accepted him.

None of these reasons ever entered the brain of the kisser who he took her in his arms, and kissed her red lips softly, almost reverently, with a great wonder and joy in his heart that they should be so

yielded to him. The world was all sunshine and beauty, and Pauline Grey was the radiant centre from which all his glory flowed out.

They were married at once; and this bright June day he was bringing his treasure home to the house that in his eyes only needed her presence to be a little "earthly Eden." What the young bride thought of it he could hardly tell, for the sunshine was flinging a dazzling haze round her as he stood to help her out of the carriage; and perhaps, too, the happy tears in his eyes helped to blind him a little. But Judith, the old servant, standing back in the shady hall, with no glance of love and joy to dim her vision, saw and inwardly fretted at the haughty curl of the scarlet lips, the scornful rise of the arched brows, as the young bride stood for an instant and surveyed her new home.

"A proud, tricky creature! She'll be as like as not to break his heart," thought the old woman, as she courted low, and then stood aside and held back her stiff skirt, that the sweeping silken train of her mistress might have ample room to pass.

A gleam of the outer sunshine seemed to follow the fair young creature as she went through the dim stone hall smiling now, and clinging like a petted child to her husband's arm. From the wavy gold of her thick hair, as it fell in loose curls over her shoulders—for the tiny lace bonnet had been shaken off and was swinging by one string as she went—to the delicate sheen of her peach silk dress, a light and a glory seemed to envelop her. Her dainty feet went from room to room; her clear laugh rang out through the quiet house with a jubilant gladness.

Paul Lennard, usually so grave and quiet, laughed with her in the fulness of his joy; and this young doctor, who had almost grown an old man in his lonely home, renewed his youth, and told his heart to be glad, inasmuch as he had gained his desire, and won the love of Pauline Grey.

The desires of our hearts are not always good for us. They sometimes coil themselves into scorpion whips to scourge us; and so Paul Lennard learned, in many a bitter lesson, before the autumn passed into winter. Not at once did he discover the real feelings of the woman he called wife. For a few short, blissful weeks she seemed happy in her quaint nest of a home, and gave him back love for love. Then she began to fret a little, only a little, at first; but day by day the plaint grew stronger, till it broke into an open murmur; and the love she had feigned to feel—perhaps she had felt it for the time—was cast aside as a child might fling a toy it had wearied of, with no more care for the pain she was inlicting than if the quivering human heart had been indeed a senseless plaything. It was but a spoiled child, after all; and like one, she sighed after forbidden pleasures. She had been used during the whole of her little life to being feted and admired, and made much of. Pleasure was as the breath of her nostrils, and almost as necessary as air.

In the dreamy little fishing village she had admiration, it is true, but unexpressed, and of course, rustic quality; and pleasure, in the sense she read the word, was a thing, undreamed of there. The people, as she knew them, were simple, hospitable, but not brilliant. The little town of Fenmore, where she was to live, was not her London world. Their life was not her life, and she would not fit herself to it.

Her husband saw this, and, in the plenitude of his love, forgave it, and tried to forget the cruel stings her unrest gave his faithful heart. He blamed only himself, not her; and when all his efforts to content this wilful woman, failed, he did what his own honest nature told him was best to be done—he spoke openly to her, and asked her if it was indeed true that his love had ceased to suffice her.

They were standing together in the sunny bay window of their sitting-room, looking out silently on the fair view spread before them. One, at least, saw little of it, and perhaps it was the same with the other.

Within the last few weeks Paul Lennard's pale, grave face had aged whole years in its appearance, and the rare smile that made the calm eyes so wonderful, and the whole face bright, had not once crossed it.

Mrs. Lennard stood and leaned her forehead against the glass, while her fingers turned the gold circlet round and round, and now and then nearly drew it off altogether. Her husband, standing a little way behind her, saw the movement and sighed; it was like the restless toy of the captive with his chain.

"Pauline," he said, abruptly, urged to speak, as it were, by her dreamy unrest, "you are not happy, I can see. Tell me what I can do to make you so?" She turned round quickly, and replied: "You don't want to make me happy. You don't care how I am."

"I care so much," said he, "that your unhappiness is my torture. I would do anything, I would lay down my life almost to see you content."

"I do not want you to lay down your life," she replied. "I only want you to do a very sensible, pleasant thing."

"What is that, love?" he asked.

"Leave this place, and go to London," said Pauline.

She had drawn closer to him as she spoke, and her sunny head almost touched his shoulder. The spell of her loveliness was stealing over him, as it had stolen once before, and had felt thankful when she did not trample on it.

"I cannot live here," she continued. "I want to see someone, I want to go somewhere, Paul; I shall die if you keep me in Fenmore."

Then the illusion fell upon him. It was he who was weary of it; and it was to be free of his society she longed so to get to London. To be free of him! There was the winning, coaxing, and sweetest beauty on that upturned face, but no wisely love, no womanly consideration, and the young doctor's heart hardened as he looked down on it.

"I cannot go to live in London," he said, coldly; "but you can go there on a visit if you like."

again, soothing her like an infant." "You will go to London, Paul?" she whispered through her tears; "you will go to London?"

"My precious darling, I cannot," he replied; "my home is here, my duties lie here; it would be worse than beginning life anew to go. You must see this, Pauline, if you consider one moment."

She flung herself out of his arms, and her sobs ceased, as they had begun, on the instant.

"I see nothing but that you are unkind and hateful," she exclaimed. "I knew you would do nothing I wished you."

"Hateful, Pauline?" said he; "that is a strong word. I think you cannot mean it."

"I do," she answered, sullenly, her beauty under a cloud.

"I cannot be hateful to you, Paul; and, if you ever loved me," said he, "but it was a faint mockery, and his lips were white."

"I never did love you," she replied. "I only thought I did."

"Pauline!" said her husband.

She answered restlessly from the set face before her.

"You thought you did, Pauline?" said he. "Who made you think so? Who made you?" he repeated, when she did not answer.

"You, I suppose, with your talk," said Pauline. "You said I should be as happy as a bird in your country home," she said; the tears began to flow again, plainly showing the disappointment.

"And I thought you would," he said. "Heaven knows, Pauline, I thought you would when I said it. But it has been a mistake from first to last—whose fault I dare not think."

"You know whose fault it was," she said, flashing up; "it was yours. And now you will not do what you can to mend it."

"I will do anything, and everything you wish, except leave this place for London," he replied. "You shall live there, if you like; and I will go with you, and stay till you are settled."

The doctor's voice was steady enough, but his face was a sickly gray, and the fine muscles around his mouth twitched nervously. The agony those words cost him would have been plain to a stranger, but the wife's eye saw nothing of it.

"When will you take me?" Will you really take me?" she asked, anxiously; the frown fading from her face.

"I will really take you whenever you tell me you are ready to go," he answered readily, as he walked from the room, went off to his favorite resort, in trouble or gladness—the smooth, glistening sands of the shore.

The young wife saw his tall figure hurrying and striding through the long grass of the meadows, and she watched it disappear down the dip of the hill. She saw it again after a little, still hurrying on, this time to meet the great green waves that came tumbling and tossing in. Then she turned from the window altogether, and went to her own room to look over her things, and consider what would be the earliest time at which she could be ready for the journey.

Not one thought of the home she would leave so desolate, not one care for the true her "home," well-nigh broken, and the young doctor, for a change, at last when she was weary of her London life. Now she had wearied of him as she had wearied of everything in turn, from the time she lay in her white satin orb, and played with her silver bells and coral. She was going back to town in search of fresh changes, and not one womanly instinct whispered that such search was vain.

The afternoon passed, and Dr. Lennard did not return. The evening set in stormy, and the hail-drops rattling against the kitchen windows were as so many drops of ice falling on old Judith's faithful heart, as she sat by the low fire and listened for her master's knock.

It was late when the doctor came in, pale and weary, his thin summer coat wet through and through. Pauline was sitting reading in the parlor, and she looked up from her book with a frown as he entered.

"I waited dinner ever so long for you," she said. "Where have you been all this while?"

"I met Mrs. Greham's man on the shore," he replied. "He was on his way for me, and I had to go back with him at once."

Mrs. Greham was a lady of fashion, and worthy of interest, so Mrs. Lennard lowered her book again to ask what had been the matter with her.

"Spasms," replied the doctor. "She was better when I got there."

He had been crossed to the fire when he came in, and now he stood there perhaps in the hope of receiving some kind word, some little wisely attention; but none came. Presently she looked up with a gesture of disgust; the steam was rising from his damp clothes, and had reached her.

"Do change that coat, Paul!" she said.

"You will give me my death of cold if you stand there!"

The pale face went a shade paler, and a sharp spasm crossed it as he went to his own room.

"You will give me my death of cold," he repeated, bitterly. "Always herself—never me. She spoke the truth; she could never have loved me."

"It is the little rift within the lute, that by and by will make the music mute, and ever widening slowly silence all."

So it was in the young doctor's household. Day by day some little grievance rose up that jarred his life to the very centre; day by day the mask fell lower from off his bride, and if she did not stand revealed as a "mocking demon," she most surely did as a soulless, loveless woman.

Dr. Lennard kept his word. As soon as Pauline told him she was ready to go, he took her to London, and she saw her safely settled with the lady friend who had offered to receive her; and then he travelled back to his dreary home in Fenmore.

The people, always fond of the kindly, handsome young doctor, whose father and grandfather before him had cured the sick of Fenmore for years, were now doubly devoted to him, and the brilliant, young creature whose passing light had left such deep gloom behind it, had many a hard word and alighting speech flung at her, though she could not know it, and perhaps would not have cared if she had known it.

For a month or so, Pauline was perfectly happy, or nearly so, and the restless demon began to gnaw at her heart again, and a worse discontent than had devoured

her in Fenmore devoured her there. When the first flush of her return had worn off, she discovered that Pauline Grey, possessed of fifteen thousand pounds, and Mrs. Lennard, possessed of that sum still, but removed from competition by her marriage, where two different beings, and differently regarded by the world. For the first time she saw, without any gloss or passion or novelty the step down she had taken when she married the country doctor, and the sight went very near turning her head.

By her wealth and by her beauty she managed to hold her own among the fairest for a time, but the struggle was wearisome, and then the longing to return to Fenmore, where at least she was somebody seized her, and she wrote and told her husband that she wanted to come home.

The poor fellow went up to fetch her in a tremble of delight, picturing to himself the fondness that would once more shine on him from out of her beautiful eyes, and the pleadings he would kill with kisses ere they had passed her lips. Very different was the reality from what he had pictured it. The woman that met him seemed scarcely the same he had left behind him the morning he started alone on his homeward journey three months before. The bloom of her face had faded with late hours and fretting; her red lips were drawn down, and the whole charm of her blonde beauty was gone.

Almost her first words were a complaint, and nothing he could do or say pleased her from the hour they left London behind them till he handed her into the bay-windowed parlor of her house at Fenmore. There her fretfulness reached its climax, and amid a storm of hysterical sobs she told him he blighted her whole life, and made her miserable; that he never had loved her—he had only married her for her money.

Standing by the fire, with his arm resting on the mantle, and his face turned to the shadow, Paul Lennard heard her to the end in silence, his pride too sorely hurt for him to defend himself, his heart too keenly wrung for him to feel anger against her even then, for she was his wife, the first and only woman he had ever loved. His soul shivered within him as he stood there, and looked the fruits of his folly in the face. A wife who did not love him had been bad enough, but a wife who despised him was more than he could bear, though every instinct of his nature told him she was unjust, and selfish, and unwomanly. Presently her sobs ceased, but finding that he did not answer, even to a loud, they began again, this time made a louder by anger.

"You want me to die," said she; "you brought me here to die. Your knew this horrible place would kill me, and you want it to kill me right off, you do, that you may get my money. You do—I know you do!"

The last words rose in a shrill cry, and Dr. Lennard, with a closed lip, rang the bell sharply. Old Judith, her face almost as cloudy as her master's, came up quickly, hastened by the imperative peal.

"Your mistress is not well," he said, pointing to the now silent Pauline, who lay in a heap on the couch quivering like a frightened child, and gasping for breath. Get her to bed as quickly as you can and then call me."

He left the room as he spoke, and the old Judith, being called, went to the sick room as she heard him going out.

"Paul!" she cried, under her breath almost; but if he heard he did not heed, and the indignant Judith was not likely to repeat the summons.

Pauline went to bed of her own free will, but she would not let Judith call the doctor. "She was almost well," she said, "and would be better still after she had slept."

Guessing something of this, the doctor lingered by the gate for some time, and then, finding he was not summoned indoors, he strolled off to the beach.

The wind was high, and the sky gloomy enough in parts. The waves, all flecked with foam, rolled high with an angry roar, and Fenmore sands looked dismal enough in the glooming. Turning on to them, the doctor saw that he was not the only one who had ventured out, in spite of the high wind and threatening storm.

A few yards in advance of him, standing where the spray fell her over in showers, was a young girl, rather above the medium height; slender and well built, without being exactly graceful, you might see at a glance that, though she was no longer a child, she was not yet a woman. Her hat was off, and her fresh, young face was dimpling and flushing with sheer delight as the salt wind swept by her.

Even in the midst of his bitter thoughts Dr. Lennard could not forbear a smile at the keen enjoyment this wild scene evidently afforded the stranger, for that she was one he saw at a glance. He stood still for a moment watching her, the amused smile still on his face, and just then the girl turned and saw him.

Paul Lennard was naturally a handsome man; the rare sweetness of his smile added greatly to the charm of his dark face, and perhaps the stranger young as she was, was not altogether insensible to this charm, for she blushed vividly as she saw him.

Feeling guilty of rudeness the doctor raised his hat, and turning, walked in the opposite direction, his own troubles soon sweeping away all remembrance of the meeting.

Not so with Letty Leigh. She had no and thoughts to dim her recollection of the handsome man she had found observing her so intently; and the wonder whether she should meet him again, and if he was a resident, or only a chance visitor at Fenmore, served to beguile the homeward walk to the lonely little cottage about a quarter of a mile from Fenmore, where two Leighs, father and daughter had, lately taken up their abode.

(To be continued.)

An Inspiration.

Judge: Wealthy Man (giving an order for a picture)—I want you to put on canvas the most beautiful spread of eatables that you can conceive.

Artist (after the departure of his patron)—Happy thought! I'll go down to Charley Smith's and sketch his free-lunch counter.

The question of the marriageable age for women is very much to the fore in Sweden. A bill has been introduced into the Swedish Parliament that the lowest age at which women might be allowed to marry should be raised to 18.

HE GOT EVEN WITH HER.

He Saw She Didn't Like Him And So He Turned the Tables.

He had finished his introductory remarks and was about to propose, when he discovered that his proposal would be treated with contempt.

"Go on, Mr. Sprigger," she said, impatiently tapping her foot on the carpet as he paused in his remarks.

"I was about to say, Miss Hilder," he continued, "that I am aware that the human heart, especially a woman's, is a delicate thing, and I come to-night to correct a wrong impression which you have been under for some time, I think. To be plain, Miss Hilder, because I do not wish to cause you future suffering, let me state that I have never cared enough for you to ask you to link your lot with mine, therefore do not think that I am returning the love you bear for me. My attention to you have been prompted purely by a friendly feeling, nothing more. But I trust this will not mar our friendly relations," he said, taking his hat to go, "for remember, you ever have in me a true friend. Be assured I will always be a nephew to you."

And she was so dumb with surprise and anger that she didn't say good-bye to him when he bowed himself out.—Boston Herald.

Dyspepsia vs. Hair.

Dyspepsia is one of the most common causes of baldness. Nature is a great economizer, and when the nutrient elements furnished by the blood are insufficient to properly support the whole body she cuts off the supply to parts the least vital, like the hair and nails, that the heart, lungs and other vital organs may be the better nourished. In cases of severe fevers this economy is particularly noticeable. A single hair is a sort of history of the physical condition of an individual during the time it has been growing, if one could read closely enough. Take a hair from the beard or from the head and scrutinize it and you will see that it shows some attenuated places, indicating that at some period of its growth the blood supply was deficient from overwork, anxiety or under feeding. The hair falls out when the strength of the roots is insufficient to sustain its weight any longer, and a new hair will take its place unless the root is diseased. For this reason each hair has a certain definite length of hair. When the hair begins to split or fall out, massage of the scalp is excellent. Place the tips of the fingers firmly upon the scalp and then vibrate or move the scalp while holding the pressure steadily. This will stimulate the blood vessels underneath and bring about better nourishment of the hair. A brush of unevenly tufted bristles is also excellent to use upon the scalp, not the hair.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Helping the Poor.

The question which the Rev. Dr. Rainford asked in *The Forum*, "What can we do for the Poor?" he answers in a few words. His plan comprises "two or three large free churches, built on cleared spaces on east and west down town sites, always open to the public, provided with real preachers, and having each a large kindergarten, a swimming bath and a gymnasium as important parts of its outfit. Near these churches a band of unmarried clergy and picked lay workers should live, undertaking duty for a stated time, perhaps, and under their control all these accessories of civilization should be placed. This plan would cost money, but it would do more to right the Church in the eyes of the working people; it would more immediately affect the life of the metropolis, it would do more to sweeten and purify the bitter springs at which the poor must drink than the building of ten cathedrals would ever do." And a Hamilton lady adds: "Close up the drinking places, and lots of money will be forthcoming to carry out this grand scheme."

He Could Not Say That It Was.

Brooklyn Life: "Isn't this perfectly delightful?" she asked, as they sat on the sofa with their arms intertwined and the brilliantine on his mustache not very far from the crimson balm on her lips.

"Dorothy," he replied, "when I know that your mother is listening on the stairs, that your father is waiting in the vestibule with a cane, that the bulldog is loose in the front yard, and that your little brother is under the sofa, how can I say that it is delightful?"

It Pays to Advertise.

Philadelphia Record: The estimate has been made that within the last twenty years P. T. Barnum expended upward of \$3,000,000 in newspaper advertisements, and, notwithstanding this expenditure, he left behind him a fortune of \$5,000,000. Many other business men seek to make their fortunes without such expenditure. It is needless to add that they do not succeed.

Railroad Temperance Men.

The Midland Railroad Temperance Union of England has a total membership of 4,625. Three hundred and fifty-six meetings have been held during the past year among the employees of the Midland line, and an effort is being made to establish a circulating library for the use of men employed in small stations where good literature can not be obtained.

Better Than Dancing.

Munsey's Weekly: Maude, severely—Edna, you broke seven successive engagements to dance last night.

Edna, sweetly—Yes, my dear, but I made an engagement of far more importance.

At the Ball.

Buffalo News: Col. Yeager—Who is that tall young lady over there?

Gilbooly—Well, she was my future wife a couple of months ago. The engagement was broken off.

"The Princess of Wales," said Ward McAllister the other day to a New York Sun man, "is the best dressed woman in the world. I don't believe she wears the same dress twice, and she has her hair dressed in Paris every day. She wears false hair, you know, and she sends her wigs over to Paris daily. While one wig is going across the Channel to France to be dressed the other is coming to London."

\$2.90

For a First Class Suit of
Men's Clothes.

\$1.38

For a pair of Men's Pants
In All-wool Tweeds.

\$1.25

For a Boy's Suit worth
double the money.

364

Men's all wool Tweeds

Suits, regular prices

\$12 and \$15, For

\$6.00.

In 28 different patterns.

The above goods
were bought at a rate on
the \$. from the whole-
sale Bankrupt Stock of
Clothing belonging to
the Estate of

Wm. Ewan & Son,
MONTREAL,

And are now stocked on
my counters, to be sold
at half price.

CARTER,
The Cheap Man.



The Minden Echo.

MINDEN, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1891.

OPENING OF PALIAMENT

THE opening of the first session of the seventh Parliament of the Dominion of Canada took place at Ottawa on Wednesday last. The ceremony of signing the roll and swearing in the members occupied about an hour, commencing at noon. In the afternoon on motion of Sir John Macdonald, seconded by Sir Hector Langevin, Peter White, Esq., M. P., for the North Riding of Renfrew, was unanimously elected speaker.

RAISE YOUR OWN BREAD.

ONE of the first things that should occupy the attention of Farmers is the production of necessary food for both his family and his flock and herds; this is one of the principal secrets of success to which if true economy and industry are added, the position of the farmer soon becomes one of independence; of course there are many other minor matters that require careful attention, such as the proper tillage of the soil, the careful selection of both the seed sown and the stock kept upon the farm.

One of the most serious drawbacks to the settlers in this new country is the continuous drain upon their (generally speaking) slim purses, for the purchase of flour, and while such a state of things continues success is almost impossible; it therefore becomes a matter of the most vital importance that every farmer should at any rate raise his own bread, and it has been fully demonstrated that

wheat can be grown here to good advantage if the ground is only properly prepared for it.

The amount of cash sent out of the County of Haliburton for flour is simply immense, is what keeps its farmers poor—by all means let those who have never yet attempted to raise wheat, begin with even a small quantity this season, and make preparation for largely increasing the area sown to wheat each succeeding season, by raising your own bread you will be relieved of the necessity of sacrificing other farm products to raise money to buy flour; the bran and shorts will make a very marked improvement in the condition of your stock and will be found very beneficial in many ways, besides the present appearance of things would indicate that the price of flour in the near future would be much higher than at present, even this alone should stimulate our agriculturalists to make a supreme effort to produce their own bread, which is admitted to be the "Staff of Life"

STREET ADVERTISING.

SOME time since a Hansom cab was driven at a very rapid pace along the Strand, and passers by observed, to their horror, there were two men inside engaged in an apparently deadly conflict. Fearing that murder was about to be committed, they raised an alarm and some bold individuals rushed to the horse and brought the animal to a standstill. Thereupon the two persons who, a minute before, seemed to be engaged in a life or death struggle, quietly leaned forward and distributed among the crowd some handbills inviting them to go to such and such a theater to witness a certain performance.

"I AM glad to see you, sir," said the widow to the editor. "Your obituary of my husband was beautiful. I wish he could have lived to read it."

BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN—I have here a little poem; the only one I ever wrote. Over-Sensitive Editor—Then, my dear madam, I haven't the heart to take it from you.



IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE,
QUEEN'S BENCH DIVISION.

The Dominion Controverted Elections Act.

Election of a Member for the House of Commons for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, holden on the 26th day of February, 1891, and the 5th day of March, 1891.

Dominion of Canada } The Petition of Peter Moffatt, Yeoman,
Province of Ontario } of the Township of Fenelon in the County of
To WIT: } Victoria, whose name is subscribed.

1. Your Petitioner, Peter Moffatt, is a person who was duly qualified and had a right to vote at the above election.

2. And your Petitioner states that the election was holden on the 26th day of February, 1891 and the fifth day of March, 1891, when John Augustus Barron, of the Town of Lindsay, and Samuel Hughes, of the Town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria, were candidates, and the Returning Officer has returned the said John Augustus Barron as being duly elected.

3. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron, was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election, guilty of bribery, treating and undue influence as defined by "The Dominion Controverted Elections Act" and other Acts of the Parliament of Canada, or recognized as such by the Common Law of Parliament, whereby he was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

4. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election guilty of intimidation and of intimidating persons entitled to vote at the said election to induce or compel such persons to vote or to refrain from voting at the said election, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

5. And your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election, guilty of giving and lending and agreeing to give and lend and offering and promising money and other valuable consideration to and for persons entitled to vote at the said election, and to and for persons on behalf of persons entitled to vote at the said election, in order to induce such voters to vote and to refrain from voting at the said election, and of corruptly doing the said acts and every of them on account of voters having voted and refrained from voting at the said election, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

6. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election guilty of giving and procuring, and agreeing to give and procure and of offering and promising to procure and to endeavor to procure offices, places and employment to and for persons entitled to vote at the said election, and to and for other persons in order to induce such persons to vote or refrain from voting at the said election, and of corruptly doing the said acts and each of them on account of such voters having voted and refrained from voting at the said election, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

7. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election guilty of making gifts, loans, offers, promises, procure-

ments and agreements as aforesaid to and for divers persons in order to induce the said persons to procure and to endeavor to procure the return of the said John Augustus Barron and of other persons to serve in the House of Commons, and procure and to endeavor to procure the votes of voters at the said election, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

8. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election, guilty of advancing and of paying and of causing to be paid money to and for the use of other persons with the intent that such money or part thereof should be expended in bribery and corrupt practices at the said election, and of knowingly paying and causing to be paid money to persons in discharge and repayment of moneys wholly and in part expended in bribery and corrupt practices at the said election, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

9. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election, guilty of hiring and promising to pay and paying for horses, teams, carriages and other vehicles to convey voters to and from the polls and to and from the neighborhood thereof at the said election and also of the payment of the traveling and other expenses of voters in going to and returning from the said election, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

10. And your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election, guilty of corruptly aiding, abetting, counselling and procuring the commission at the said election of the offence of personation and of inducing persons to take false oaths in matters wherein oaths are required by "The Dominion Elections Act," whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

11. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before during and after the said election, guilty of corruptly giving and providing and causing to be given and provided and being accessory to the giving and the providing and of paying wholly and in part expenses incurred for meat, drink, refreshment and provision to and for persons in order to be elected and for being elected and for the purpose of corruptly influencing such persons and other persons to vote and refrain from giving their votes at said election, and of giving and causing to be given to voters on nomination day and of being about to vote, meat, drink, and refreshment and money and tickets to enable such voters to procure refreshment, whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in Parliament for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and the return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

12. And Your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, by himself, by his agents and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election, guilty of corrupt practices as defined by "The Dominion Elections Act" and other Acts of the Parliament of Canada and as known to the Common Law of Parliament, and as the term "corrupt practices" is interpreted in the interpretation clause of "The Dominion Controverted Elections Act," whereby the said John Augustus Barron was and is incapacitated from serving in the Parliament of Canada for the said Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Victoria, and the said election and the return of the said John Augustus Barron were and are wholly null and void.

13. And Your Petitioner says that corrupt practices as defined by "The Dominion Elections Act" and by other Acts of the Parliament of Canada, and as known to the Common Law of Parliament and as the term "corrupt practices" is interpreted in the interpretation clause of "The Dominion Controverted Elections Act" were committed by the agents of the said John Augustus Barron and by other persons on his behalf, before, during and after the said election by and with the actual knowledge and consent of the said John Augustus Barron, whereby and in consequence whereof the said John Augustus Barron was and is disqualified and was and is incapable of being elected or sitting in the House of Commons and of holding any office in the nomination of the Crown, or of the Governor General in Canada.

14. And your Petitioner says that the said John Augustus Barron was, before during and after the said election, by himself personally, guilty of corrupt practices as defined by "The Dominion Elections Act" and other Acts of the Parliament of Canada and as known to the Common Law of Parliament, and as the term "corrupt practices" is interpreted in the interpretation clause of "The Dominion Controverted Elections Act," whereby and in consequence whereof the said John Augustus Barron was and is disqualified and was and is incapable of being elected to or sitting in the said House of Commons, and of holding any office in the nomination of the Crown, or of the Governor General in Canada.

Wherefore Your Petitioner Prays:-

(1) That it may be determined that the said John Augustus Barron was not duly elected or returned and that the election was void.

(2) That it may be declared and found that the said John Augustus Barron was and is guilty of the said several corrupt and illegal acts and practices hereinbefore charged as having been committed before, during and after the said election by himself and by his agents and other persons on his behalf by and with the actual knowledge and consent of the said John Augustus Barron.

(3) That it may be found and declared that in consequence thereof the said John Augustus Barron be adjudged disqualified and incapable of being elected to or sitting in the House of Commons aforesaid and of voting at any election of a Member of that House and of holding any office in the nomination of the Crown or of the Governor General in Canada.

And Your Petitioner will ever pray &c.

SAM HUGHES, } (S'd)
Witness. } PETER MOFFATT.

I, Peter Moffatt the above named Petitioner, do hereby appoint Robert Heber Bowes, of No. 32 Church Street, in the City of Toronto, in the County of York, Solicitor, to act as my agent in this matter and all notices addressed to me herein may be left at the above address of the said Solicitor.

Dated 10th day of April, 1891. (S'd)

SAM HUGHES. PETER MOFFATT.

To all whom it may concern:-

Take notice that the above is a true copy of the Petition to which it relates and of the notice attached thereto, received by me for publication according to the Statute in such case made and provided.

Dated this 28th day of April, 1891.

MICHAEL BROWN,

Returning Officer for the Electoral District of North Victoria.—36-1f.

In the High Court of Justice, Queen's Bench Division, re. North Victoria; Peter Moffatt, Petitioner; John Augustus Barron, Respondent.

PETITION:

This Petition is filed by Robert Heber Bowes, of No. 32 Church Street in the City of Toronto, in the County of York, Solicitor for the Petitioner.

R. H. BOWES.

WE STILL Lead the Van!

We find no difficulty in keeping our stock assorted so that all can obtain what they require. Our motto is the Best Goods at the Most Reasonable Prices.

We Keep No SHODDY CLOTHING to tempt the eye and empty the pocket of the unwary. Our large stock of Ready-Made Clothing is made to fit, made to look well, and above all, made to wear—it is complete in all styles and sizes, and cannot be beaten in quality or price. Our Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, &c., are all well assorted and of the best quality. We invite the inspection comparison of the public and are satisfied their verdict will be if you want the worth of your money and the right change back go to

W. J. AUSTIN'S.
The highest prices paid for Raw Furs and all kinds of Farm Produce, Cattle and Sheep a Specialty.

W. J. Austin,
Haliburton.

**THE MINDEN
Tin Shop.**
Again in Full Blast.

If you want a Stove or Pipes, Sugar Kettles or Sap Pans, Sap Buckets or Spiles, or any kind of

SUGAR making UTENSELS
if you want First Class Milk Pans or Milking Pails. LEAVE TROUGHS put up, or

STOVE OVENS LINED,
or any kind of Repairing, you can get the best satisfaction by calling on

A. McIntosh,

Agent for all kinds of STOVES and IMPLEMENTS.

Bring your work to Minden from this out.

A. MCINTOSH.

**THE
Stearns Wind Mill**



**The Only Flexible Wheel Wind Mill
MANUFACTURED**

Can graduate the speed of wheel as low as 18 strokes per minute in strong winds. We use only 19 different pieces in the entire construction of the iron work. Our mill cannot be equalled for simplicity, power and self-governing principles.

**We Manufacture
Tanks, Pumps and Wind Mill
SUPPLIES**

Of every description. Reliable agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Address **F. B. STEARNS & CO.,** Rushville, Ind., U. S. A. Send for Catalogue.

Farm for Sale.

300 Acres, Township of Snowdon, being Lots 10 and 11 in 6th Con.; about 50 acres cleared, Lot 11 all hardwood. Terms easy; apply to M. BROWN, Minden, or W. MCINTOSH, Newcastle.

Noice's General Store!

**NEW PREMISES,
NEW STOCK,
and LOW PRICES.**

A new and complete stock of spring Goods; a large new stock of Ready-made Clothing, at exceeding low Prices.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
the largest and most complete Stock in the County.

GROCERIES,
A complete Stock of Fresh Goods always on hand. Special attention given to the selection of **TEAS,** and good value guaranteed.

E. Noice.

**Flax Seed, Ground Oil Cake and
Herbageum**
at the

PHENIX DRUG STORE, MINDEN

Five Hundred Dollars

Will be given for a case of Catarrh which cannot be cured permanently by Clark's Catarrh Cure. Step right up to the office and prove your case and get the reward. Thousands have tried this remedy, but no one has claimed the reward, because it cures in every case. If you have a cold or are troubled with Catarrh, ask your druggist for Clark's Catarrh Cure, price 50 cents and see what a pleasant relief it will be instantly. If you are asked to take something else send to us direct, and we will send you a bottle by mail on receipt of price. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

A STINGY Brooklyn merchant, who had a class in Sabbath school, asked: "What is solitude?" and was visibly disturbed when a miserable boy answered: "The store that don't advertise."

An advertisement without display is equally without character or individuality—like a face lacking expression.

A SATISFACTORY INTERVIEW.—Editor: You offered yourself to my daughter last night, you say?

Squibb—Yes, sir.

Did you compose yourself for that occasion?

"I did; yes, sir."

"You are sure you hadn't been the rounds, and declined with thanks several times?"

"Quite sure, sir."

"My daughter found you available, did she?"

"She accepted me; yes, sir."

"Well, a professional humorist is a funny man for my daughter to marry, and you have my blessing. Check will follow soon."

HEALTH AND HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

WHOLE cloves are now used to exterminate moths.

SILVER that is not in use will not tarnish if rubbed in oatmeal.

LARD, if applied at once, will remove the discoloration after a bruise.

FOR weak eyes, a wash of weak salt and water will prove of much benefit.

In following rules given by weight, one even pint of smooth sugar or sifted flour is considered a pound.

THE under crust of pies will bake better if the pies are baked on tin plates. On earthen plates it is apt to be soggy.

In making jelly the sugar and fruit juice should be measured in the same dish, and an equal quantity of each used.

CAYENNE pepper blown into cracks where ants congregate will drive them away. The same remedy is also good for mice.

MUCH time that is very valuable is wasted by allowing ourselves to become nervous and unable to be of the slightest use in the sick room. Nothing is so annoying as to be continually asking if the patient does not wish the pillows changed, the bed clothes straightened, or the blind closed or opened.

TO LET

LOTS, concession 14, Lutterworth, for Roadwork and Taxes, for one year, and also to clear two acres of land; thirty tons of hay can be cut yearly. Considerable cleared land for grain crop. For particulars apply at this office.

CHARLES TEINKRAUSS. 36—1m.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following changes have been made by the Commissioner of Crown Lands in the Schedule of Tolls proposed to be charged by the Muskoka Slide Dam and Boom Company, during the season of 1891; notice of which Schedule dated 30th of January, 1891, was published in the MINDEN ECHO, in the month of February last, viz:

From Muskoka River (below Bala Falls) to above Sandy Gray's Falls, 2/10 cent.

From Muskoka River (above Sandy Gray's Falls) to Muskoka Mills Pond, 7/10 cent, and with the addition of one item as follows:

From Tonawanda Creek to Huntsville 3/8 cent. And that such proposed Tolls, as amended, are the lawful Tolls during said season of 1891. A. H. CAMPBELL, President.

Toronto, April 16th, 1891.

**The Pure Bred Clydesdale Stallion
"CLAN GRANT"**
(3513)

WAS IMPORTED IN 1885, BY MESSRS. GRAHAM BROS., CLAREMONT ONTARIO, NOW THE PROPERTY OF SAMUEL STAPLES, LDA, ONT., AND SAMUEL PURSER, COBBOURG.

CLAN GRANT, JR., was sired by CLAN GRANT (3513), which is a beautiful brown horse, foaled June, 1882. bred by James Muir Leath, Castle Douglas. His Sire was Glenamur (2125), by Lockfergus Champion (449), by Salmonds Champion (737) by farmer (384), by Glander (338), by Young Champion (937), by Broomfield Champion (95), by Glander II. (337), by Glander I. (336), by Glander alias Thompson's Black Horse (335); whose dam was the Lampits Mare. CLAN GRANT's dam was Sally of Leath (3820) by Merry Tom (536), G. dam Jean by Clydesdale Jock (3035), G. Gr. dam Darling by Lofly (456), by Clyde alias Glander (153), by Broomfield Champion (95) by Glander II. (337), by Glander I. (336), by Glander alias Thompson's Black Horse (335).

CLAN GRANT, JR.,

Is a horse of good size, and symmetry with very short sound legs, full of substance, good feet, and a hard constitution, and for shape, strength and action combined with great power, there is no better horse to breed from can be found in any Country.

CLAN GRANT carried off the following prizes:—He gained third prize at the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, in 1885, out of a very large class; and second at Markham's Society Show same year; and second at Goodwood's Society Show same year; and from the extraordinary breeding on both the sire's and dam's side, he should prove a valuable horse to Canadian Breeders.

CLAN GRANT, Jr., will be in Minden, on Saturday, May 2.

STALLIONS.

THE undersigned desires to inform the Farmers of this locality that he has a pair of fine Dark Grey Colts rising 3 years old, that he intends to keep for service on his own premises at Ingoldby. They weigh 1267 lbs. each, one of them is sired by Rumney's celebrated Horse of Picton, that weighed 2400 lbs., the other was sired by Mr. Graham's "Little Scotland," they will be found worthy of inspection; terms, \$5.

JOHN MCPHEE,
Lot 2, Con. 3, Minden
Minden, 20th April, 1891.

ROY'S

Great Clearing Sale

—OF—

Winter Goods!

TOO MUCH STOCK,

TOO LITTLE MONEY.

The most appalling reductions that have been made since the landing of the Pilgrims.

A regular blizzard cut in

Dress Goods, Winceys, Cashmeres, Flannels, Tweeds, Etoffs, Full-cloths, Overcoats, Men's Suits, Boy's Suits, &c., &c., &c.

We are not doing this for fun. Why do we do it? Our story is short, read it: We have too much goods and they must be moved, and we have the leverage with them. It is business with us. Will you help us out, and at the same time make a few DOLLARS for yourself.

~~Every man, woman and child will make money by buying from us.~~

REMEMBER!

That we have never been Undersold yet. We are LEADING still, and we ask you to come and see US, for everything YOU require we will make it more interesting for YOU then ever before.

J. C. ROY,

KING of LOW PRICES, Minden.

**DOMINION
ORGAN & PIANO CO.**

THE WORLD-RENOVED PRODUCTIONS OF THIS COMPANY, WHICH have honorably achieved fame in competition with the best instruments of other makers the world over, still stand in the

FRONT RANK

In Elegant and Chaste Design of Case,

Beauty of Finish,

Solidity of Construction, and

Thoroughness of Workmanship.

Every Piano and Organ Warranted for Five Years.

Each Instrument has our Patented Mouse-Proof Attachment. Inspection of the Dominion Pianos and Organs cordially invited. Descriptive Catalogues supplied upon application.

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO Co.,

Bowmanville, Ont.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following bills were read a second time:

Respecting the town of Bracebridge.

To authorize the town of Collingwood to issue certain debentures.

To consolidate the debt of the town of Essex.

To consolidate the debt of the town of Port Arthur.

To amend the Act to incorporate the Parry Sound Colonization Railway Company.

To enable the Synod of Huron to consolidate and manage its trust funds.

Mr. Barr moved the second reading of his Bill to amend the Assessment Act by apportioning the assessment of real estate between the mortgagee and the mortgagor.

He believed such a measure would have a beneficial effect upon the country generally by encouraging investment in real estate.

He did not propose to include assessments for local improvements and drainage.

Mr. Hardy—Withdraw.

Mr. Meredith said that some effort should be made to remove the anomalies of the present law, and he hoped if this Bill were dropped the Government would give the matter some attention.

Mr. Fraser—It's a pretty hard job.

Mr. Meredith—That's what we pay you for. Anybody could do the easy jobs.

The Bill was withdrawn.

Mr. Davis moved the second reading of a bill respecting the use of velocipedes on the public highway.

He had recently had the importance of such legislation urged upon him by a deputation.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) had received a deputation of bicyclists dead against the legislation.

The bill was allowed to stand.

Mr. Meredith moved the second reading of a bill to amend the Judicature Act.

The object of the bill was to provide that wherever a person brings an action to recover damages for personal injuries it should be lawful for the court, at discretion, to issue an order for examination of the person by a medical practitioner.

Mr. Mowat thought it specially objectionable that a woman should be subject to this examination.

Mr. Meredith thought the committee could settle that. If women claimed damages they should also stand the examination.

The bill was read a second time.

Mr. Hardy moved the second reading of a bill to reduce the cost of appeals to the Court of Appeal.

The object of the bill was to provide that in many cases the cost for printing exceeded the amount in dispute.

He wished to secure legislation that would provide for lessening the number of copies of evidence required in cases of appeal in the Appeal Court.

He did not see why it was that 40 copies were required in the Court of Appeal, especially when so much less sufficed in the Division Court, Queen's Bench and Court of Chancery.

He wished to provide that the same copies might be used in the Appeal Court as had been used in the other courts.

The bill was read a second time.

Mr. Hardy moved the second reading of a bill respecting liens for labor on logs and timber, and the payment of wages thereon.

The purpose of the bill was to apply to the newer districts of Rainy River, Thunder Bay and Algoma, where, owing to the difficulties of lumbering, wages were not regularly received.

He was not aware that a necessity existed for any such legislation in the older districts.

The object was to devise some process, if possible, of obtaining the results of the lien.

This was a more difficult thing than appeared on the face of it.

The proposition was, that for claims of \$200 or under suit might be brought in the Division Court to enforce the lien.

The person desiring to retain his lien should file a certificate with the officer of the district court, stating the amount claimed.

This should be done in a limited time. Suit could be brought in the ordinary way, or an attachment could be issued if an affidavit was certified to as to the nature of the debt.

Mr. Ross proposed to amend the 11th clause by providing that where the trustees of a High School in any city or town notify the County Council that the school is open to County pupils, the council may appoint three trustees.

Mr. Meredith objected that this would give the county a share in the management of the schools for which the cities or towns provided the funds.

Under the old law there must be an agreement as to terms of union before the county would have representation.

Mr. Ross considered the present proposition more reasonable than the old law, as it gave the counties three out of nine trustees, instead of three out of six as formerly.

The amendment carried.

Mr. Ross said there was a difficulty as to the election of trustees at the end of the year, and he now proposed to restore the old practice.

He moved an amendment to that effect.

The amendment carried.

Mr. Meredith thought that High school boards ought not to be limited to charge non-resident pupils fees not greater than the cost of maintenance at such High schools, as proposed by the hon. Minister of Education.

High schools were essentially for the benefit of the communities in which they were erected.

The clause was carried in a slightly amended form.

Mr. Waters wanted the bill printed as soon as possible that persons interested might see the full drift of the amendments.

Mr. Ross moved the second reading of a bill to consolidate and revise the laws respecting the Education Department.

He proposed adding a clause giving the department power to refer matters affecting Public, High and Separate Schools for interpretation to the High Court of Justice.

The bill received its second reading.

The House went into committee, and carried a bill to amend the Act respecting cemetery companies.

Mr. Ross' bill respecting the profession of stenographers received its second reading without discussion.

AFTER RECESS.

Mr. Harcourt moved the House into Committee of Supply.

Mr. Meredith took exception to the increase in the expenditure required for

the maintenance of the Toronto Asylum.

The expenditure on public institutions was yearly increasing.

The Government were constantly placing officials on the permanent staff or creating unnecessary offices.

The item for maintenance, amounting to \$101,816, was carried.

Mr. Hardy said that the fare at the asylums was very solid and very plain—too plain.

In some of the institutions in the United States which he had visited they had more expensive victuals, such as puddings, etc.

They were, too, fitted up more elaborately, something like a summer hotel.

Mr. Meredith wished to know why the bursar had been discharged at the Central Prison, Toronto.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) explained that the action had been taken on account of the bursar using moneys temporarily without permission for accounts received at the institution.

He had not been perfectly accurate in his dealings with the funds of the institution.

Although, perhaps, fraudulent intent could not be established against the gentleman, yet the irregularities that he had been guilty of were such as to necessitate a discontinuance of his services.

Mr. Clancy was of the opinion that the kind of meat served at the institutions was too expensive, that the beef was from export cattle, and not butchers' cattle as was called for.

Mr. Fraser read extracts from the examination of the officials, in which the superintendent had testified that nothing better than butchers' cattle was used.

The item, amounting to \$125,895, was carried.

The items under the head of public institutions, immigration, agriculture, public buildings and repairs thereto, and public works, were passed, and the committee rose.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:

To amend the Municipal Act—Mr. McKay (Oxford).

To amend the Assessment Act—Mr. Avey.

To amend the Voters' List Act—Mr. Teit.

Mr. Mowat, in introducing a bill respecting disputes under the drainage law, said it had been suggested that there be appointed a special referee, and the Government had concurred in that suggestion.

He would have the powers of a Judge, and would be a salaried officer with all powers of an arbitrator, with a salary of about \$3,000 a year.

The bill was drawn up on these lines.

Mr. Mowat introduced a bill entitled an Act to detach from the Chancery Division of the High Court one of the Judges thereof.

He had communicated with Sir John Thompson, and understood there would be no objection from that source.

Mr. Wood (Hastings) moved a resolution that in the opinion of this House the system of paying provincial officers by fees is objectionable in principle, and that the law ought to be so amended as to provide for the remuneration of the sheriffs, registrars of deeds, clerks of the peace, and county attorneys by salary instead of by fees, and a like change should be made in the mode of remunerating all other provincial officers now paid by fees to whom the same could be satisfactorily applied.

The subject of the fee system as compared with remuneration by salary had been discussed a great deal during the past few months.

The system was as old as the offices for which it had been created.

It was no plea to urge in behalf of the system that because it had existed so long it must necessarily be good.

What he understood to be the tenor of the public feeling in the matter was (1) that officials should be fairly and amply paid for the work done and the responsibilities devolving upon them; (2) that there should be no distinction in the salaries, except in so far as there was a distinction in the value of the services rendered; (3) in estimating the value of such services the previous standing of the officials should not be considered, but the service and responsibility of the offices; (4) only persons capable of discharging the duties should be appointed to offices.

The last clause the hon. gentleman considered equally as important as, if not of greater importance than, the previous clauses.

No greater wrong could be done to the community than to seek to underpay those officials who were laboring for their daily bread.

The man was worthy of his hire, be that what it may.

The principle of paying officials in consideration of past services was as absurd as it was unjust.

Dealing with the system as it affected county attorneys and clerks of the peace, the hon. gentleman stated that there were forty-two such divisions in which these officers were appointed.

The receipts ranged from \$9,964 as the total of the eight lowest-fee offices to \$24,062 for the eight highest-fee.

He found anomalies in some of the counties.

In one county an official held no less than four responsible public offices, and though his salary was not excessive his duties must have been onerous.

While a registrar received \$9,000 for doing almost nothing, the Attorney-General was paid \$5,000 for his services.

Was there any justice in that?

Mr. Mowat—The hon. gentleman thinks I should be paid \$10,000.

I thank him. (Government applause.)

Mr. Wood thought it an anomaly that such permanent officials should be paid larger salaries than Ministers of the Crown, who were much more subject to change.

He contended he had established that the system of payment by fees was objectionable, and while he did not hold the Government responsible for the existence of the system, he contended that if they did not make the change demanded the public would hold them responsible in the future.

Mr. Mowat congratulated the hon. gentleman on the fairness with which he had presented the case.

A very large part of the feeling upon the subject had arisen from the exaggerations of the press.

The actual figures varied enormously from the salaries it was generally supposed the registrars received.

He did not say the country would go to destruction if the salary system were instituted.

But at the same time he pointed out that the fee system was not instituted by this Government.

The fee system might be so regulated as to produce the same results as the salary system.

The only way to procure a reduction under the fee system was not by its abolition.

He contended that in almost every respect the fee system was the better system if it did not produce too large incomes.

The chief advantage was that it paid men according

to the work they did.

The disparity in the incomes which had been complained of was in reality an advantage, because it apportioned the amount of income to the amount of labor.

To adopt a uniform scale would be highly objectionable and indefensible.

The journals which had opposed the system were not fully informed.

One paper had declared that twenty of these officials were receiving more than the Attorney-General.

As a matter of fact, there were not a quarter that number.

An officer paid by salary would confine himself to office hours, but when he was paid by fees sometimes he would work till midnight.

If the salary system were instituted the result would be no gain to the Province.

The receipts would be reduced and the expenditures increased.

It was now complained that in many cases the fees charged were too high, and that a change would remedy that.

The meaning of that was that the receipts would be reduced.

The commutation of the fees of surrogate judges had in most instances resulted in a reduction of the amount of fees.

Complaint had been made of the income of the registrar in Toronto.

But three years ago, when there was a Conservative in the office, no complaint was made, and the income then was \$9,610.

The receipts of the office fluctuated.

During the first quarter of the present year they were not half what they aggregated during the last quarter of last year.

He pointed out that the cashiers of the Bank of Commerce and of the Bank of Toronto received \$15,000 a year.

The manager of the Standard Bank received \$12,000, and of the Dominion Bank \$11,000.

The Ontario Bank manager and the manager of the Canada Permanent were paid \$10,000.

These positions of trust called for proportionate remuneration.

It was so in regard to registrarship, and the beauty of the present system was that under it an official was paid in proportion to his responsibility.

The conclusion the Government had come to as a result of their experience was that the present system was the more workable of the two.

As far as sheriffs were concerned the salary system was impracticable.

The Government had had under consideration the question of taxing the surplus received over a reasonable remuneration, and with further announcement he would say that the matter was still occupying the attention of the Government, and they might submit a measure to the House next session dealing with it.

As to the resolution proposed, he did not think it should meet the approval of the majority of the House, and asked them to vote it down.

To consolidate the debt of the town of Milton.

Respecting the city of Kingston Gas and Electric Light Companies.

To amend the Act incorporating the College of Ottawa.

The following Private Bills were given a second reading:

To incorporate the Tilson Spur Line Railway Company.

To amend the Act incorporating the Synod of the Diocese of Niagara.

To provide for the consolidation of the debenture debt of the city of London, and for other purposes.

To enable the corporation of the city of Hamilton to issue certain debentures, and for other purposes.

Dr. Baxter said the subject had been brought before the House in a temperate speech, but a good case had not been made out. It was easy to find fault.

When the late Sandfield Macdonald was Premier of Ontario the law provided for the division of counties for registration purposes, not by the will of the House, but by order of the Lieutenant-Governor in Council.

When the Liberals came into power a reform was made—a reform which was the desire of the people.

Mr. Edward Blake, when Premier, brought in the law readjusting the whole system, and fixing what proportion of the fees were retained by the officials and what went to the counties, the proportions varying according to the annual totals.

If it were found now that in some cases the amounts retained by sheriffs, registrars, or other officers, were excessive, that could be remedied by an extension of the principle of the legislation placed upon the statute book by Mr. Blake.

As for himself, he could vote conscientiously and with all due regard to his duty to the Province against the proposal of his hon. friend from North Hastings.

Mr. Davis moved in amendment the following resolution: That it is the opinion of this House:

1. That remunerating sheriffs, registrars of deeds, clerks of the peace, and county attorneys by fees is in the public interest, preferable to a system of payment by salary.

2. That placing these officers on salaries would result in a general increase of the expense and cost of carrying on the necessary business of these offices.

3. That it is very probable that the salaries to be paid to such officers and their necessary assistants would considerably exceed the total of fees received, and by reason thereof the Province would in most, if not in all, cases be burdened with an increase of expenditure.

4. That as to registrars, the result of such a change if made would in some instances wipe out, and in others greatly reduce the amounts which under the present system are payable to counties out of the fees received in registry offices.

5. That as to sheriffs, the system of payment by salary could not well be adopted, and if adopted the work of these officers generally would be apt to be less diligently performed, and thereby the interests, not alone of the general public, but of suitors, litigants, judgment creditors, and others would suffer and be greatly prejudiced.

6. That having regard to the public interests, and of persons having to transact business in or through the offices of clerks of the peace and county attorneys, the results would probably be the same as in respect of the business to be transacted in sheriff's offices, and in a somewhat less degree.

7. That having heard the assurance given that the Attorney-General purposes before next session to make official enquiry as to the remuneration at present actually received by such officers respectively, and as to such other matters as will enable the Government to fairly and fully consider in what degree and with respect to what offices, if any, said remuneration might be reduced, further consideration of the question during the present session is unnecessary.

The House divided at 12.30 p. m., it

"German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have.

He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's Last Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

being the first division of this Parliament.

Mr. Meredith's amendment to the amendment, which affirms the salary principle, was lost on a division of 30 yeas and 51 nays, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Barr, Bush, Campbell (Algoma), Clancy, Dunlop, Glendinning, Godwin, Hammett, Huscott, Keran, McCleary, McColl, McLoughlin, Maywood, Marten, Meacham, Meredith, Metcalfe, Miscampbell, Monk, Preston, Reid, Rorko, Smith (Frontenac), Tooley, White, Whitney, Willoughby, Wood (Hastings), Wyllie.

Nays—Messrs. Allan, Avey, Balfour, Baxter, Bishop, Biezard, Bronson, Caldwell, Carpenter, Charlton, Chisholm, Clarke (Wellington), Cleland, Connes, Dack, Davis, Dowling, Drayton, Evans, Fergusson, Field, Gibson (Hamilton), Gibson (Huron), Guthrie, Harcourt, Hardy, Lockhart, Loughrin, McKay (Oxford), McKay (Victoria), McKee, McKenzie, H. McMahon, Mack, Mackenzie, C. Moore, Mowat, O'Connor, Paton, Porter, Rayside, Robillard, Ross, Sharpe, Smith (York), Snider, Sprague, Stratton, Tait, Waters, Wood (Brant)—51.

The following pairs had been made: Mr. E. F. Clarke with Mr. Biggar, Mr. Fell with Mr. Garrow, Mr. Hudson with Mr. Gilmour, Mr. H. E. Clarke with Mr. Fraser.

The only member of the House who was not paired and did not vote was Mr. Campbell, of East Durham, Equal Righter.

The amendment by Mr. Davis was carried on the same division reversed.

The House went into committee and carried the following bills:

To amend the act incorporating the Synod of the Diocese of Niagara—Mr. Harcourt.

To incorporate the Tilson Spur Line Railway Company—Mr. McKay (Oxford).

Respecting the Weston, High Park & Toronto Street Railway Company—Mr. Gilmour.

The following bills were read a second time:

To incorporate the Port Arthur & Fort William Railway Company—Mr. Tait.

To incorporate the Mimico Switch Line Railway Company—Mr. Gilmour.

To incorporate the Niagara River Railway Company—Mr. Tait.

The House adjourned at 6.20 p. m.

A Traveler Rejoicing.

Summerside, P. E. I., Oct. 10, 1888; "Having used St. Jacobs Oil for a badly sprained knee, I can testify to its peculiarly curative properties, as less than one bottle completely cured the sprain." GEORGE GREGG, Traveler for J. C. Ayer & Co.

An Important Question.

Texas Siftings: Fortune teller—A hand some young man is desperately in love with you. You will have three children, two boys and a girl, so I see in the cards.

Young lady—Yes, but don't the cards have something to say about a wedding?

Blood Will Tell.

Of course it will—that is if it is good, healthy blood. It will glow in the cheek, and tell the story of perfect physical health.

If it does not, if the complexion is devoid of color, the muscles weak and flaccid, something is wrong, and something ought to be done about it at once, for in such cases delays are dangerous.

For torpid liver, "biliousness" and the thousand and one ills to which these conditions of the system lead, there is no remedy in the world equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Boils, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous sores, salt-rheum, and all kindred diseases are cured by it.

An Unkind Remark.

Rochester Herald: Mrs. Peterby—Jones' wife ran away last night.

Mrs. Peterby—Did she, really?

Mrs. Peterby—Suppose I ran away from you, what would your friends say?

Mr. Peterby—Humph! I guess they would ask me to set up the wine.

—There are over 16,000 Bands of Hope in the United Kingdom.

The Knell of a Broken Heart.

In the shop of the C. H. & D. R. R., at Hamilton, O., is a cracked locomotive bell that has a history.

It was attached to a locomotive presided over by a strong, manly, handsome engineer, whose great objects of pride and adoration were first his sweetheart and then his faithful engine.

He loved them both devotedly, though, of course, in quite different ways.

One day at Hamilton, in the cab of the engine, bell in hand ready to move the lever and start the train when he saw a bridal party approaching.

He glanced at the bride; it was the girl he loved. His heart stopped beating, he gave a groan and dropped—dead.

As he fell with the bell rope in his hand he gave the bell a loud ring that cracked it from top to bottom, and it was found afterward that he had died literally from a broken heart.

The bell in the shop at Hamilton is still called "the bell of the broken heart."—St. Louis Republic.

Behind the Scenes.

On the stage the tinsel, the glitter, the powder and the paint, show forth the most, but step behind the scenes, and you will behold the truth.

The chorus girls are not all "fancy paints them," but rather what they paint themselves; just a with many of the flaming advertisements of so-called "catarrh-cures." Get back of the scenes, and they are not cures. The real one, and the only one that is a cure, is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Lift the curtain, and you will find the naked truth to be, that this remedy is the one that cures the worst cases of Catarrh in the Head, and no mistake. It is also a remedy in all catarrhal conditions, such as Catarrhal Headache, Catarrh of the Throat, etc.

Toasting the Gentlemen.

The Ladies' Association in Great Britain is relaxing the severity that associated women seem to think it incumbent upon them to assume, and one of their chairmen gave as a toast at a great banquet: "The Gentlemen—Bless 'em! They halve our joys, they double our sorrows, they treble our expenses, they quadruple our cares, they excite our magnanimity, they increase our self-respect, awaken our enthusiasm, arouse our affections, control our property and out-manoeuvre us in everything. This would be a dreary world without them. In fact, I may say, without prospect of successful contradiction, that without them the world would soon pine and wither, and the last female would have to put up the shutters. I do not envy her that job."

John Quickly Extemporized Five Tow Bays.

This is a meaningless sentence, but it contains all the letters of our alphabet. Five of these letters spell "woman," and large numbers of women believe in the virtues of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a strictly vegetable compound, for her use only, and an unfailing cure for the many ills that beset her. It recuperates wasted strength, restores the functions to a normal condition, and fits her to bear and rear healthy offspring; promotes digestion, purifies the blood, and gives activity to the bowels and kidneys. In a word, it is woman's cure and safeguard. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or its price (\$1.00) refunded.

Not An Important Loss.

London Free Press: Chappie—I lost my head completely last night.

Maud—Indeed? I don't notice any

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4/5/1992

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MY MOTTO,

CASH OR TRADE

All accounts not settled for by 25th, will be placed in Court without further notice.

In two week's time you will get an eye opener in
Prints, Cottons, Tweeds, Tinware, Glassware,
BOOTS, &c., &c.

Flour.....\$2.60	Bran.....\$1.05
Oil..... 20	Shorts..... 1.15
Men's Boots... 1.25	Chop..... 1.50
Women's Boots 85	Prints..... 5
Misses' Boots.. 75	Tweeds..... 35

CASH Paid for Oats, Pease, Butter, Eggs and Barley.

CHANGE
OF
STAND.

E. E. W. McGaffey

WE HAVE MOVED TO OUR NEW PREMISES,

No. 2, Dobson's Block,
Opposite R. S. Porter's Bookstore, where we will welcome
you to inspect the Premises and see our large
and complete stock of

NEW - SPRING - DRY - GOODS.

Usually the first change a man makes towards spring is to
buy himself a New

HAT.

WE invite you to glance over our assortment and prices. We have
a very neat Millinery Room and a good Milliner and a splendid
assortment of Hats for spring.

Before you commence house cleaning, possibly you may
think something about

A NEW CARPET OR FLOOR
OIL CLOTH

We have a department devoted to this branch of our business.

Curtains, Blinds, Curtain Poles and Lace
Curtains a specialty.

E. E. W. McGaffey,

Lindsay's Leader of Low Cash Prices Dry Goods House.

FARMERS, MILLMEN AND THRESHERS

USE
M'COLL : BROS. : LARDINE : MACHINE : OIL :
Which as a Lubricant has never been excelled

BEST CYLINDER OIL
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

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McCOLL BROTHERS & COMPANY, - TORONTO, ONTARIO.
For Sale by Leading Dealers.

The undersign-
ed has the sole
agency in this lo-
cality for the sale
of Hamiltons cel-
ebrated farm im-
plements and ma-
chinery, of Peter-
boro, comprising:

Mowers

Reapers &

Binders

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Seeders

Straw Cutters

Root Pulpers

and Slicers

Ploughs

Harrows

Weeders &

Scufflers

Grain Crushers,

&c., &c., &c.

An assortment
of the above will
be kept on hand
at Minden, and
anything not in
stock here, will be
procured on the
shortest possible
notice.

A call respect-
fully solicited.

John Welch

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT applications
will be made to the Parliament of Canada,
at its next session, for an Act incorporating
a Company to build, equip, operate and
maintain a line of railway and other things
from the village of Brighton on Lake Ontario,
in the County of Northumberland, in the
Province of Ontario, to a point on the line of
the Ontario and Quebec Railway, at or near
the Village of Norwood, County of Peter-
borough, thence in a northerly direction
through the said County of Peterborough,
and districts of Haliburton and Nipissing to
a point on the main line of the Canadian
Pacific Railway; with power to build, equip,
operate, maintain, lease, acquire or purchase
branch lines of railway and also to build,
construct, purchase or lease, operate and
maintain steam or sailing vessels for traffic
purposes.
THOS. WEBB,
President, Board of Provisional Directors.
Dated at Brighton, March 10th, 1891.

FARM FOR SALE

Lot 31, Con. A. Snowden, contain-
ing 100 acres. 75 cleared: log house;
good frame barn and sheds; good well;
would make a good stock farm. For
Terms, &c., apply to

E. D. ORDE, DR. CURRY,
Lindsay. Minden
Or to S. OTTO,
Moore's Falls.

D. L. Dowd's Health Exerciser
For Brain Workers & Sedentary People:

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths;
the Athlete or Invalid. A
complete gymnasium. Takes
up but 6 in. square floor room;
new, scientific, durable, com-
prehensive, cheap. Indorsed
by 20,000 physicians, law-
yers, clergymen, editors & others now using
it. Send for ill'd circular, 40 eng's; no charge.
Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vo-
cal Culture, 9 East 14th st., New York.

PUMPS.

I beg leave to say that I have started the
manufacture of Pumps with turned heads
and Pipe. Timber all steamed, thus taking
the sap out and preventing it from spoiling
the taste of the water. I make a hardwood,
or galvanized steel lined cylinder, according
your wish and attend to the repairing of
makes o pumps.

Terms moderate Give me a call.
J. H. DAVID,
Ingoldsbay

TAILORING.

IT WILL

PAY YOU

To give me a call ere you order
your

Fall & Winter suits

G. ROWLISON,

KINMOUNT.

Notice from Steam Mills

I wish to inform the inhabitants of
ANSON AND LUTTERWORTH
that I will saw all

CUSTOM LOGS

brought to the
STEAM MILLS
early this ensuing spring. Also is prepared
to do

CUSTOM SAWING

at any time at

MINDEN

MILLS!

Thomas Stinson

Minden Mills, Jan'y 28th, 1891.-23

W. EASTMAN,

Blacksmith, Horse-sheer

AND

GENERAL :- JOBBER

Careful personal attention given to
Horse-shoeing, everything in Black-
smithing attended to promptly. Work
warranted and prices moderate.
Call and give me a trial.

Saw gumming a specialty.

W. EASTMAN,
Minden

Hotel Keepers Rates

FOR COUNTY OF

HALIBURTON

BOARD

25c. per meal; \$1.00 per day,
including bed; \$3.00 per week.

BAR

Rum Brandy, Gins and Wines, \$1.00
per pint; Rye and Malt Whiskey,
35 Cents per pint; Cocktails,
&c., 10 Cents per Glass.

STABLES

Single horse, per week, hay & oats,
\$4.00.

Stable room, single horse, hay or no
hay, 10 Cents.

Stable room, team horses, hay or no
hay, 15 Cents.

Single horse, hay over night, 25 cts.

Team horses, hay over night, 50 cts.

Hay, single horse, 10 cts. every time
fed.

Hay, team horses, 15 cts. every time
fed.

Oats, 10 Cents per Gallon.

Strictly Cash.

WM. TERRY, D. KELLATT,
JOSEPH PYM, JOHN CONNORS,
GEORGE BARRY, J. A. LUCAS,
32 Sec'y of Committee.

PAY UP!

Your Subscription to the

"Echo"

AS WE WANT
MONEY,

And must have it

The ECHO,

ONLY \$1 A

YEAR.

Announcement

The undersigned having
sold out his store business in
Minden, is now prepared to
pay CASH for

EGGS,

OATS,

PEAS.

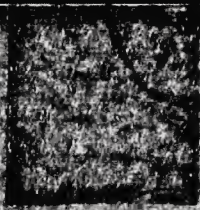
Egg cases will be furnished
farmers after the 1st of April,
who can fill and return them
inside two weeks.

Cash paid on delivery,
Subject to inspection.

P. Ferguson

OLD STAND.

Minden, 25th March, 1891.-31.



WILLENBHO

7/10/2007

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